NYOKA
THE JUNGLE GIRL
New Action Packed Adventures
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
NYOKA
THE JUNGLE GIRL
A CHARLTON PUBLICATION
No 14
10¢

GR-R-RRR!
JUDY and JIM DEFY SAVAGE GORILLA!
GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!
HELP! THE GORILLA IS LOOSE!
STAND BACK! I'VE GOT A GUN!
GET BACK!
LOOK! HE'S CLIMBING BACK INTO HIS CAGE!
THAT BOY AND GIRL SAVED OUR LIVES!
YOU KIDS DESERVE A MEDAL! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT "22" RIFLE AND THAT BOW AND ARROW?
WE EARNED THEM SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!
WOW! I'M GONNA SELL SOME OF THAT SALVE TOO!
Wallets
Food Choppers
Carving Sets
Aluminum Ware
Blankets
Typewriters
Flashlights
Field Glasses
Wrist Watches
Footballs
Archery Sets
Swim Fins
Radios, Electric Record Players (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for order and catalog to start.
Pen & Pencil Sets
Clocks
RANGER
ACT NOW!
WE TRUST YOU
Swim Masks
Axe & Knife Sets
Telescopes
Swim Fins
Pocket Watches
Footballs
DON'T DELAY!
Pocket Watches
Bibles
22 Caliber Rifles, 1000-Shot Daisy Air Rifles
MAIL COUPON
LOOK! LIVE PONY!
LET'S GO!
BIG CATALOG!
ACT NOW!
Boys'-girls' Bicycles
Flashlights
Pearls
Ukuleles
Electric Deep Fryer
Wrist Watches
BE FIRST
Wagons
Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases
SOLD BY AGENTS AND PRIZE STORES EVERYWHERE
Dolls
WE TRUST YOU
OUR 60TH YEAR
MAIL NOW!
Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99 , Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.
NAME ..... AGE .....
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TOWN ..... ZONE NO. ..... STATE .....
PRINT LAST NAME HERE
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today
Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. 99 , Tyrone, Pa.
WE ARE RELIABLE!

NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL Volume 1, Number 14 November, 1955
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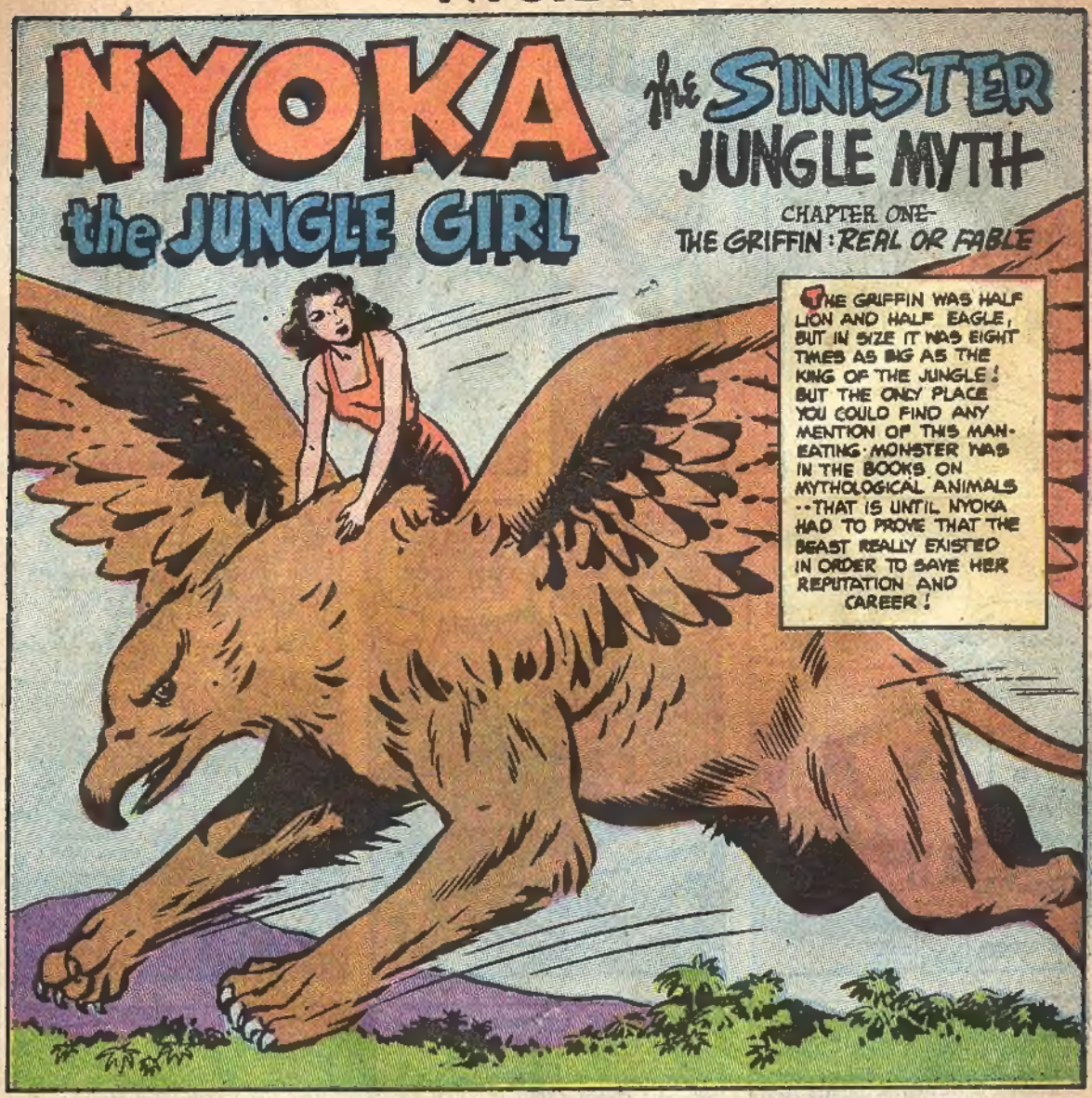
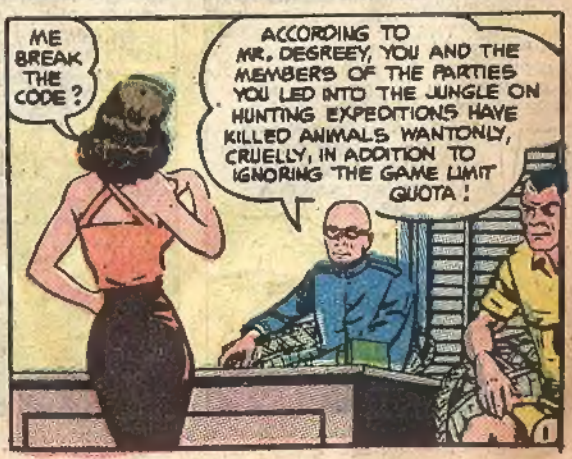
NYOKA the JUNGLE GIRL

the SINISTER JUNGLE MYTH

CHAPTER ONE—
THE GRIFFIN: REAL OR FABLE


THE GRIFFIN WAS HALF LION AND HALF EAGLE, BUT IN SIZE IT WAS EIGHT TIMES AS BIG AS THE KING OF THE JUNGLE! BUT THE ONLY PLACE YOU COULD FIND ANY MENTION OF THIS MAN-EATING MONSTER WAS IN THE BOOKS ON MYTHOLOGICAL ANIMALS --THAT IS UNTIL NYOKA HAD TO PROVE THAT THE BEAST REALLY EXISTED IN ORDER TO SAVE HER REPUTATION AND CAREER!

AT THE JUNGLE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE ---
YOU SENT FOR ME?
YES, NYOKA! MR. DEGREEY HERE HAS BROUGHT CHARGES AGAINST YOU FOR BREAKING THE HUNTING CODE!

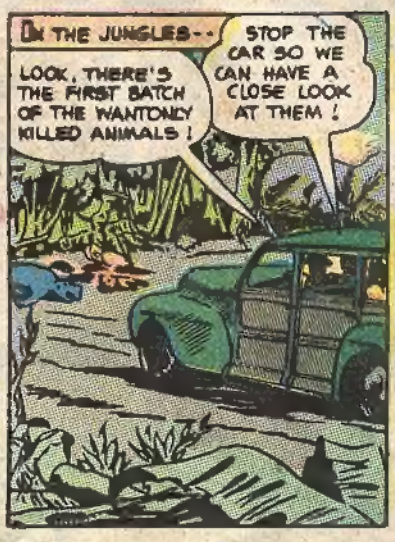

ME BREAK THE CODE?
ACCORDING TO MR. DEGREEY, YOU AND THE MEMBERS OF THE PARTIES YOU LED INTO THE JUNGLE ON HUNTING EXPEDITIONS HAVE KILLED ANIMALS WANTONLY, CRUELLY, IN ADDITION TO IGNORING THE GAME LIMIT QUOTA!

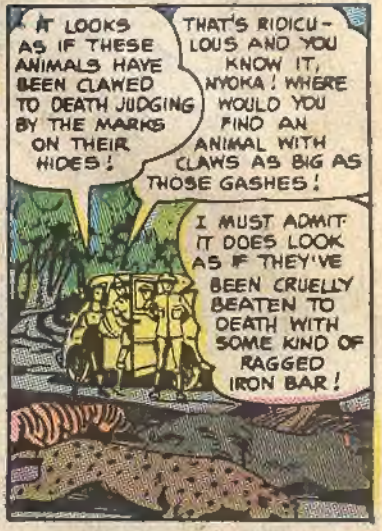
NYOKA

THAT'S A LIE! DEGREEY MADE UP THAT STORY!
NOW WHY SHOULD I WANT TO DO A THING LIKE THAT, NYOKA?

THE REASON'S VERY OBVIOUS, DEGREEY! THROUGH NO DOING OF MY OWN, EVERYONE WHO COMES OUT HERE TO HUNT WANTS ME TO ACT AS GUIDE AND CONSEQUENTLY YOU AREN'T GETTING ANY BUSINESS!
WE'VE THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO, NYOKA, BUT DEGREEY SAYS HE CAN SUBSTANTIATE HIS CHARGES!

IF YOU ALL AGREE TO FOLLOW ME OUT INTO THE JUNGLE, I'LL SHOW YOU PROOF OF MY STATEMENTS!
OH YES? HOW?


IN THE JUNGLES--
STOP THE CAR SO WE CAN HAVE A CLOSE LOOK AT THEM!
LOOK, THERE'S THE FIRST BATCH OF THE WANTONLY KILLED ANIMALS!

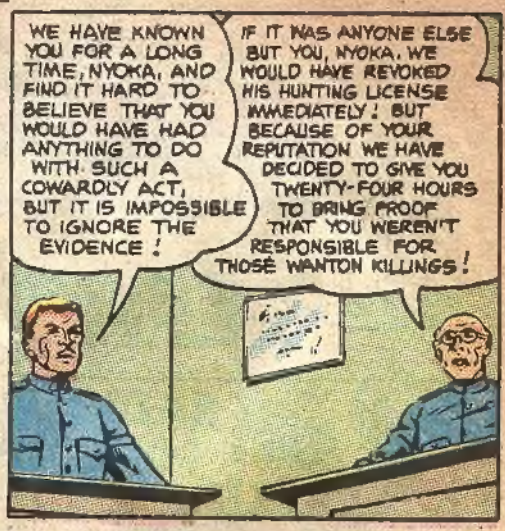

IT LOOKS AS IF THESE ANIMALS HAVE BEEN CLAWED TO DEATH JUDGING BY THE MARKS ON THEIR HIDES!
THAT'S RIDICULOUS AND YOU KNOW IT, NYOKA! WHERE WOULD YOU FIND AN ANIMAL WITH CLAWS AS BIG AS THOSE GASHES!
I MUST ADMIT IT DOES LOOK AS IF THEY'VE BEEN CRUELLY BEATEN TO DEATH WITH SOME KIND OF RAGGED IRON BAR!

THE FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN IN THE JUNGLE SINCE YOU CAME HERE WAS THIS MORNING, AND THAT'S WHEN I DISCOVERED THE ANIMALS! EVERYONE IN TOWN, INCLUDING THE COMMISSIONERS, WILL BACK THAT UP BECAUSE THEY'VE SEEN ME THERE ALL THE TIME!
THAT'S THE TRUTH, NYOKA, AND ANYONE LOOKING AT THOSE DEAD ANIMALS CAN SEE THAT SOME OF THEM HAVE BEEN DEAD FOR AT LEAST A WEEK!

I'M AFRAID THAT MEANS ONLY YOU OR SOME MEMBER OF YOUR PARTY COULD HAVE BEEN GUILTY OF THIS!
I ADMIT IT LOOKS BAD, BUT I GIVE YOU MY WORD THAT NEITHER I, NOR ANY MEMBER OF ANY OF MY HUNTING PARTIES, WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!

WHAT CAN WE DO NOW?
I SUGGEST WE GO BACK TO THE OFFICE AND HOLD A MEETING!

LATER, IN THE COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE IN TOWN --
HERE COME THE COMMISSIONERS NOW! I HOPE YOU GET WHAT YOU DESERVE!
YOU MEAN YOU HOPE I GET WHAT YOU HOPE I DESERVE -- SO YOU WON'T HAVE ANY COMPETITION!


WE HAVE KNOWN YOU FOR A LONG TIME, NYOKA, AND FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THAT YOU WOULD HAVE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH SUCH A COWARDLY ACT, BUT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE THE EVIDENCE!
IF IT WAS ANYONE ELSE BUT YOU, NYOKA, WE WOULD HAVE REVOKED HIS HUNTING LICENSE IMMEDIATELY! BUT BECAUSE OF YOUR REPUTATION WE HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE YOU TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO BRING PROOF THAT YOU WEREN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR THOSE WANTON KILLINGS!

IF YOU CAN'T DO THAT, NYOKA, WE WILL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO SUSPEND YOUR HUNTING AND GUIDE LICENSE!
TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! THAT DOESN'T GIVE ME MUCH TIME TO PROVE MY INNOCENSE, ESPECIALLY WHEN I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT CAUSED THOSE ANIMALS' DEATHS!

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND PROOF! I MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO THE HOTEL, PACK MY STUFF AND LEAVE! I KNOW WHEN I'M BEATEN!

BUT AS NYOKA STARTS PACKING IN HER HOTEL ROOM ----
EXCUSE ME FOR BARGING IN, NYOKA, BUT I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU!
PIERRE PASTEL! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? WHEN YOU LEFT HERE TO GO OUT INTO THE JUNGLE TO PAINT SOME NATURE SCENES TWO DAYS AGO, YOUR HAIR WAS AS BLACK AS CHARCOAL--

--BUT NOW IT'S AS WHITE AS SNOW!
AFTER WHAT I SAW, NYOKA, I'M LUCKY ALL MY HAIR DIDN'T FALL OUT! YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT OR THE JUNGLES WON'T BE SAFE FOR ANYONE ANY MORE!

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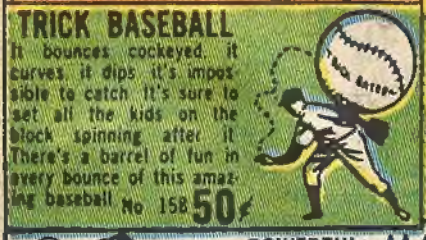

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It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball. No. 158 **50¢**

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6000 RPM

—Drives all Models

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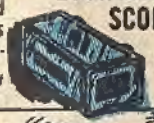

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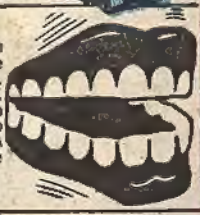

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They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It'll really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights. No. 513 ..... **1.25**

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Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes. No. 216 ..... **25¢**

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Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

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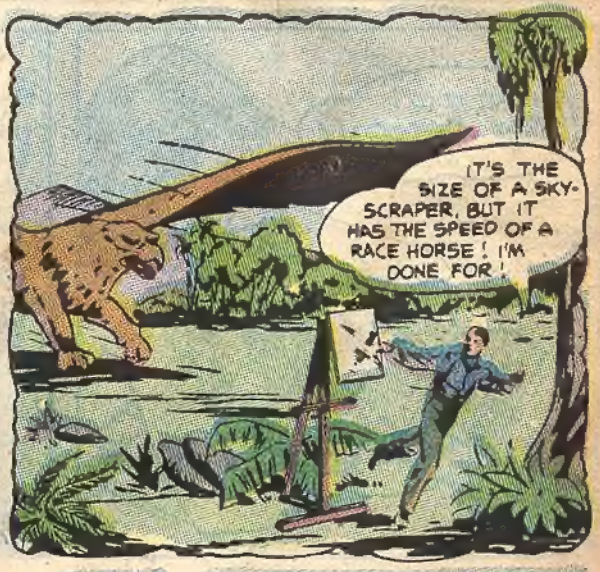
ADDRESS _____

THIS IS THE MOST FEROCIOUS BEAST I'VE EVER SEEN! ONE SLOW FROM ITS CLAW IS ENOUGH TO RIP THE SIDE OF A LION AND KILL IT INSTANTLY!
HUH? I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE! WHERE DID YOU GET THE PAINTING?

I WAS PROWLING AROUND THE JUNGLE LOOKING FOR A GOOD SCENE TO PAINT WHEN I SUDDENLY CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE MONSTER!

"EVEN THOUGH MY INSTINCTS TOLD ME I SHOULD RUN, THE ARTIST IN ME COULDN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO SKETCH THIS FANTASTIC LOOKING ANIMAL!
I HAVE TO GET THIS ANIMAL ON CANVAS OR NO ONE WILL EVER BELIEVE ME!

"BUT NO SOONER HAD I FINISHED THE PAINTING THAN THE MONSTER SPOTTED ME!
THERE, THIS ROUGH PAINTING WILL DO UNTIL I GET BACK AND REPAINT IT CAREFULLY---(GULP!) THE BEAST HAS SPOTTED ME!


IT'S THE SIZE OF A SKY-SCRAPER, BUT IT HAS THE SPEED OF A RACE HORSE! I'M DONE FOR!

"BUT THEN FORTUNATELY I SPOTTED A CAVE AND---
I'LL BE SAFE IN HERE! THE SIZE OF THAT MONSTER WILL PREVENT IT FROM COMING IN AFTER ME!

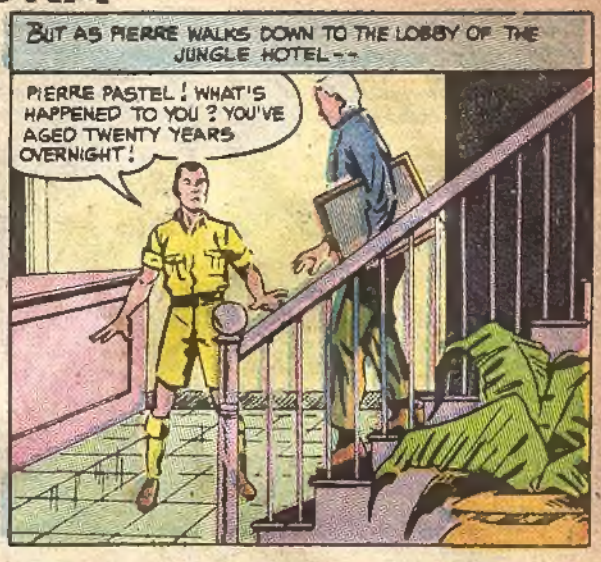
I DIDN'T THINK OF THIS! HE'S GOING TO CRUSH THE WHOLE CAVE AND ME WITH IT!

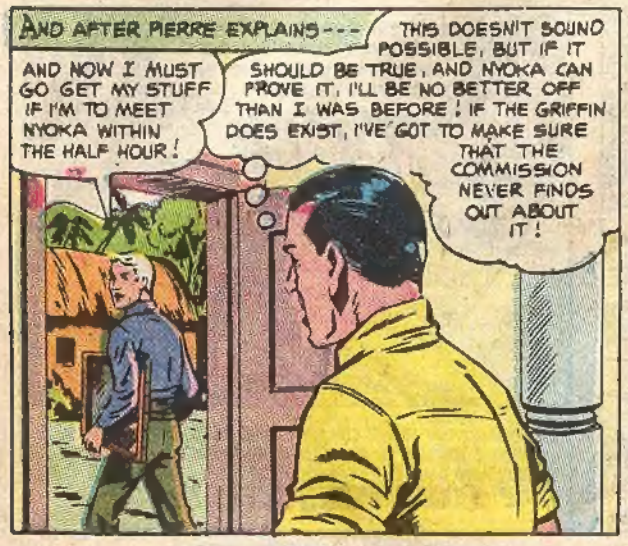
"BUT LUCK SMILED AT ME, FOR JUST THEN A LION DRIFTED BY, AND THE MONSTER FORGOT ABOUT ME AND WENT AFTER IT.
(GULP!) IT CAN FLY TOO! WELL, WHILE IT'S BUSY GOING AFTER THE KING OF THE JUNGLE, THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET OUT OF HERE.

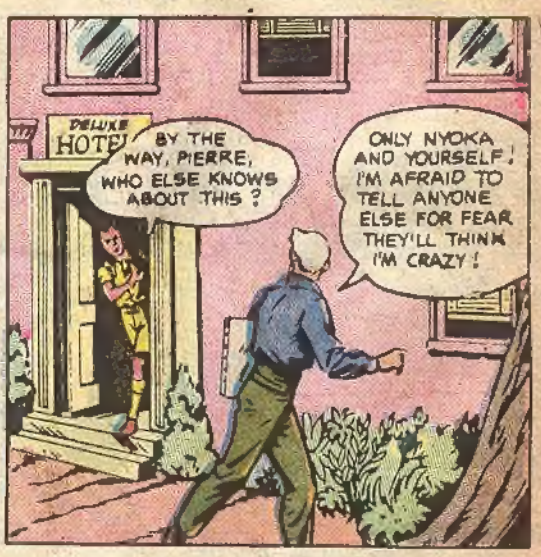
NYOKA

IF THAT'S THE TRUTH, IT COULD BE THE REASON FOR ALL THOSE DEAD ANIMALS WE FOUND IN THE JUNGLE EARLIER TODAY! BUT BEFORE I CAN SAY ANYTHING, I'VE GOT TO SEE IF THERE'S A RECORD OF ANY SUCH ANIMAL AS THIS!
I KNOW ONE THING FOR SURE -- IT'S NO MODERN ANIMAL SO I'D BETTER CHECK THIS BOOK ON PREHISTORIC BEASTS!
BUT THERE'S NO TRACE OF THE ANIMAL IN THE BOOK!
THE MORE I LOOK AT YOUR PAINTING THE MORE I THINK I'VE SEEN THIS ANIMAL AROUND SOMEWHERE! I THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK IN THIS BOOK OF MYTHOLOGICAL ANIMALS!
HERE IT IS! THE GRIFFIN!
NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME?
I'D LIKE TO, PIERRE, SINCE MY REPUTATION AND FUTURE DEPEND ON IT! BUT COMMON SENSE TELLS ME NOT TO! REMEMBER, THIS IS A BOOK ON MYTHOLOGICAL ANIMALS! IT MEANS THESE ANIMALS REALLY NEVER EXISTED!
MYTHOLOGICAL ANIMALS
IF IT DIDN'T EXIST, THEN HOW DID I SKETCH THIS PAINTING?
THAT'S WHAT MAKES EVERY-THING SO STRANGE!
IF YOU'LL COME WITH ME, NYOKA, I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT THE GRIFFIN IS NO MYTH --- THAT IT NOT ONLY EXISTS BUT IS TERROR-IZING THE JUNGLE AT THIS VERY MOMENT!
ALL RIGHT, PIERRE! I'LL GO WITH YOU! I'LL GET READY RIGHT NOW!
5

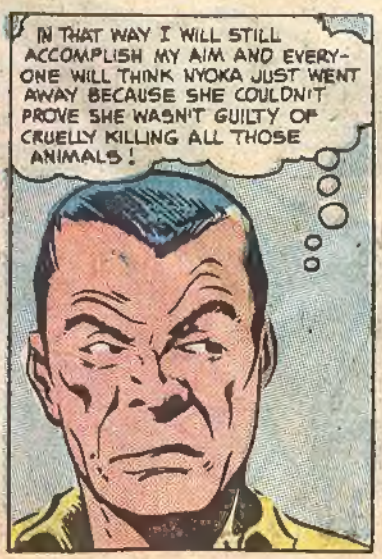
I'LL GO GET MY STUFF TOGETHER, TOO! I'LL MEET YOU BACK HERE IN HALF AN HOUR!
THE SOONER THE BETTER! I HAVE ONLY TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO PROVE MY CASE TO THE COMMISSION!

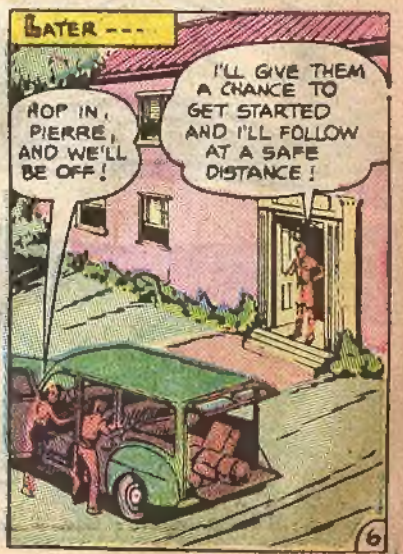

BUT AS PIERRE WALKS DOWN TO THE LOBBY OF THE JUNGLE HOTEL--
PIERRE PASTEL! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU'VE AGED TWENTY YEARS OVERNIGHT!


AND AFTER PIERRE EXPLAINS---
THIS DOESN'T SOUND POSSIBLE, BUT IF IT SHOULD BE TRUE, AND NYOKA CAN PROVE IT, I'LL BE NO BETTER OFF THAN I WAS BEFORE! IF THE GRIFFIN DOES EXIST, I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE THAT THE COMMISSION NEVER FINDS OUT ABOUT IT!
AND NOW I MUST GO GET MY STUFF IF I'M TO MEET NYOKA WITHIN THE HALF HOUR!


DELUXE HOTEL
BY THE WAY, PIERRE, WHO ELSE KNOWS ABOUT THIS?
ONLY NYOKA AND YOURSELF! I'M AFRAID TO TELL ANYONE ELSE FOR FEAR THEY'LL THINK I'M CRAZY!

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT THERE, PIERRE! IT'S BEST NOT TO SAY ANYTHING TO ANYONE!
SINCE NO ONE ELSE KNOWS ABOUT IT, I CAN FOLLOW NYOKA AND PIERRE INTO THE JUNGLE AND KILL THEM BOTH!


IN THAT WAY I WILL STILL ACCOMPLISH MY AIM AND EVERYONE WILL THINK NYOKA JUST WENT AWAY BECAUSE SHE COULDN'T PROVE SHE WASN'T GUILTY OF CRUELLY KILLING ALL THOSE ANIMALS!

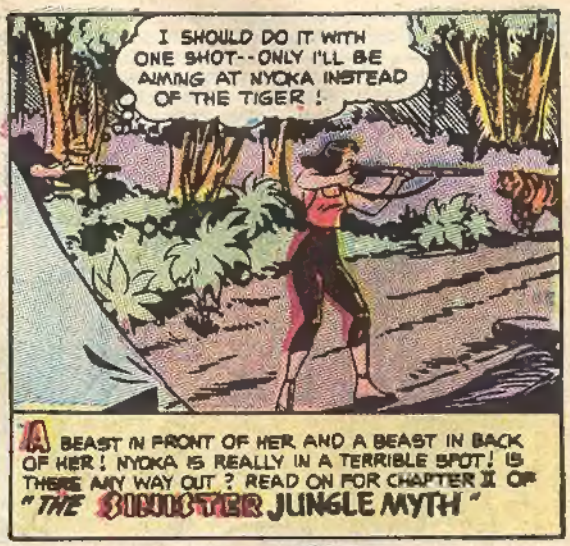

LATER---
HOP IN, PIERRE, AND WE'LL BE OFF!
I'LL GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO GET STARTED AND I'LL FOLLOW AT A SAFE DISTANCE!

THAT NIGHT IN THE JUNGLE---
IT'S GETTING TOO DARK TO GO ANY FURTHER, PIERRE! I THINK WE OUGHT TO MAKE CAMP HERE!

SHORTLY AFTER--
GRROWR!
WHAT WAS THAT?

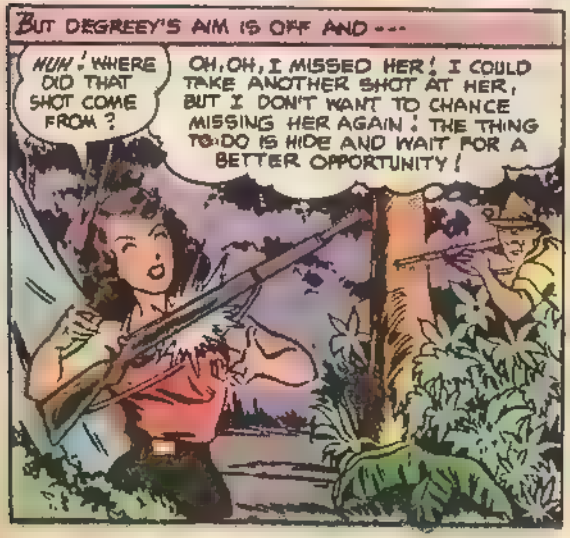
A TIGER!

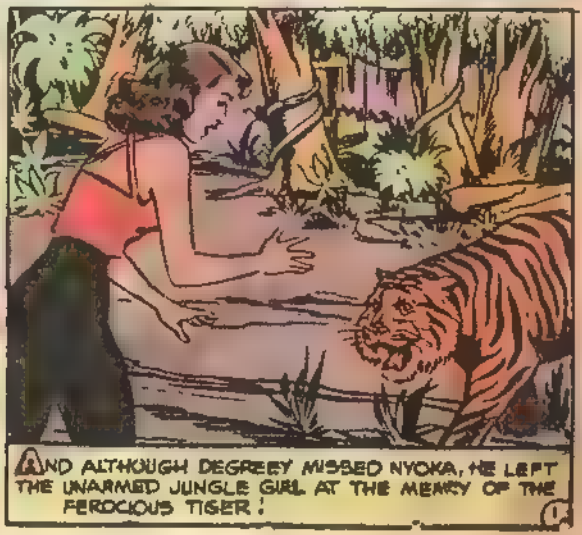
IF I TAKE CAREFUL AIM, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET HIM WITH ONE SHOT!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WAS THINKING!


I SHOULD DO IT WITH ONE SHOT--ONLY I'LL BE AIMING AT NYOKA INSTEAD OF THE TIGER!
A BEAST IN FRONT OF HER AND A BEAST IN BACK OF HER! NYOKA IS REALLY IN A TERRIBLE SPOT! IS THERE ANY WAY OUT? READ ON FOR CHAPTER II OF "THE SINISTER JUNGLE MYTH"

NYOKA the JUNGLE GIRL and THE SINISTER Jungle Myth

CHAPTER II THE MONSTER'S LAIR

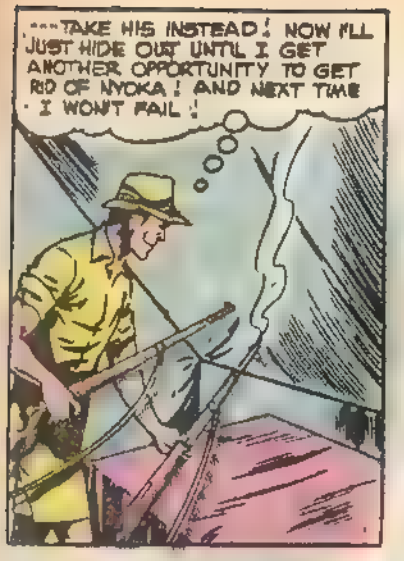

BUT DEGREEY'S AIM IS OFF AND ---
HUH! WHERE DID THAT SHOT COME FROM?
OH, OH, I MISSED HER! I COULD TAKE ANOTHER SHOT AT HER, BUT I DON'T WANT TO CHANCE MISSING HER AGAIN! THE THING TO DO IS HIDE AND WAIT FOR A BETTER OPPORTUNITY!



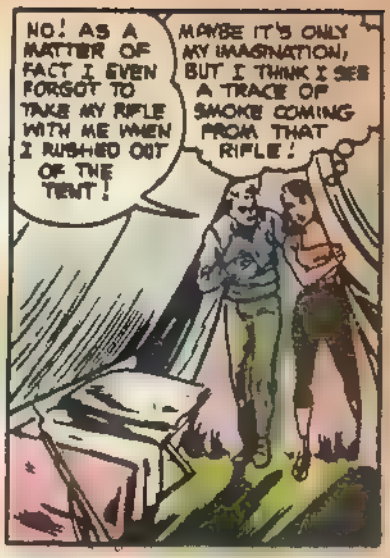
NYOKA

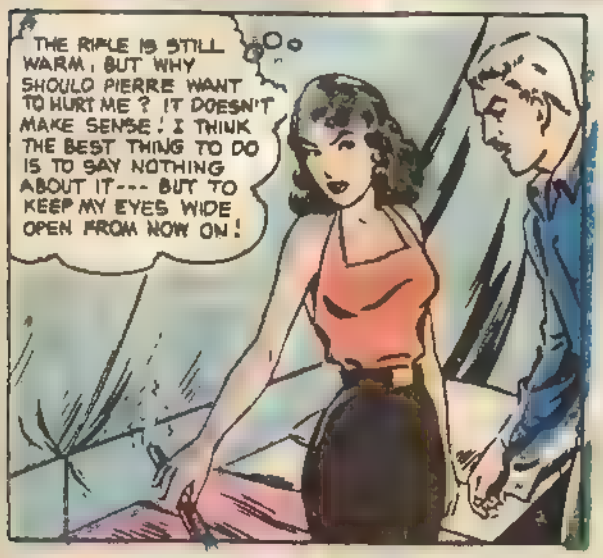
I GUESS THE SHOT THAT MISSED ME DID SOME GOOD AFTER ALL--IT SCARED THE TIGER AWAY---AT LEAST FOR NOW !
NOW TO SEE IF I CAN FIND OUT WHO DID THE SHOOTING ! I CAN HEAR HIM MOVING IN THE BRUSH !
IF I KEEP MOVING, SHE'LL BE ABLE TO PICK UP MY TRAIL FROM THE SOUND OF THE RUSTLING BRUSH ! THE BEST CHANCE I'VE GOT IS TO BE LOW AND STAY PERFECTLY STILL AND HOPE SHE'LL RUN RIGHT PAST ME !
SHE'S GOING RIGHT BY ME ! GOOD !
NOW I'VE GOT TO TRY TO CONVINCE NYOKA THAT SHOT DIDN'T COME FROM AN OUTSIDER---BUT RIGHT FROM HER OWN CAMP !
AND I KNOW JUST HOW TO DO THAT ! PIERRE IS LEAVING HIS TENT WHICH WILL MAKE EVERYTHING THAT MUCH EASIER !
I'LL JUST LEAVE THIS SMOKING RIFLE IN PERRE'S TENT AND ---
2

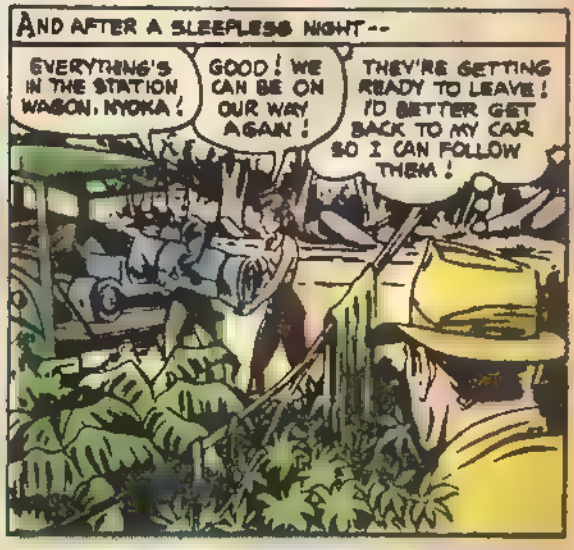
NYOKA

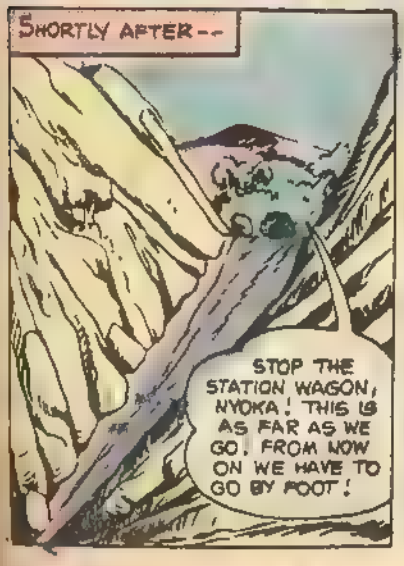

---TAKE HIS INSTEAD! NOW I'LL JUST HIDE OUT UNTIL I GET ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY TO GET RID OF NYOKA! AND NEXT TIME I WON'T FAIL!

AND AS NYOKA RETURNS TO THE CAMP--
NYOKA! WHAT'S GOING ON? I HEARD A SHOT AND CAME RUNNING OUT, BUT COULDN'T FIND ANY TRACE OF YOU!
THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO FIND OUT--- WHAT'S GOING ON! YOU DIDN'T SHOOT OFF YOUR RIFLE BY ANY CHANCE?


NO! AS A MATTER OF FACT I EVEN FORGOT TO TAKE MY RIFLE WITH ME WHEN I RUSHED OUT OF THE TENT!
MAYBE IT'S ONLY MY IMAGINATION, BUT I THINK I SEE A TRACE OF SMOKE COMING FROM THAT RIFLE!


THE RIFLE IS STILL WARM, BUT WHY SHOULD PIERRE WANT TO HURT ME? IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! I THINK THE BEST THING TO DO IS TO SAY NOTHING ABOUT IT--- BUT TO KEEP MY EYES WIDE OPEN FROM NOW ON!

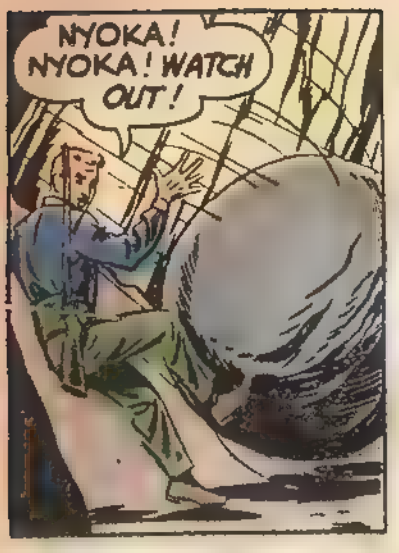

AND AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT--
EVERYTHING'S IN THE STATION WAGON, NYOKA!
GOOD! WE CAN BE ON OUR WAY AGAIN!
THEY'RE GETTING READY TO LEAVE! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO MY CAR SO I CAN FOLLOW THEM!


SHORTLY AFTER--
STOP THE STATION WAGON, NYOKA! THIS IS AS FAR AS WE GO. FROM NOW ON WE HAVE TO GO BY FOOT!

I SPOTTED THE GRIFFIN IN THE VALLEY AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS NARROW PATH! WHENEVER YOU'RE READY, NYOKA, WE CAN START DOWN! WE'LL HAVE TO GO SINGLE FILE, THOUGH! IT'S THAT NARROW!
I'M READY RIGHT NOW.

THEY'RE HEADING DOWN THAT NARROW MOUNTAIN PATH! IF I COULD JUST TIP THAT BOULDER, I'D BE ABLE TO GET THE TWO OF THEM AT ONCE!

NYOKA

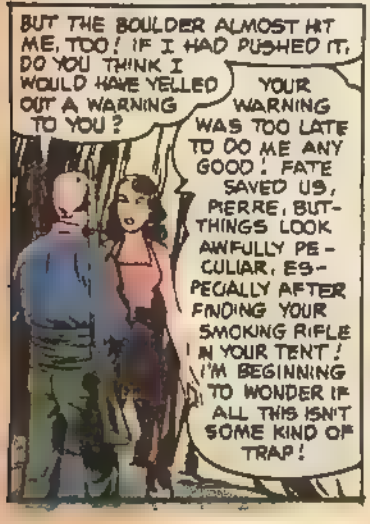

NYOKA! NYOKA! WATCH OUT!

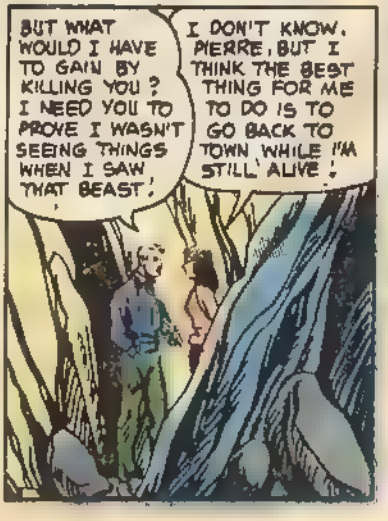
A BOULDER!
BUT WHAT CAN I DO? THERE'S NO PLACE TO JUMP TO LET IT ROLL PAST ME!

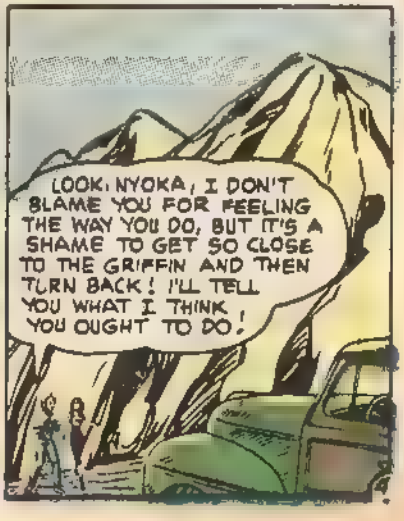
THERE'S A HOLE IN THE TRAIL ---ALMOST AS BIG AS A FOXHOLE!

I ONLY HOPE THE MOMENTUM OF THE BOULDER WILL KEEP IT ROLLING RIGHT OVER THE TOP OF THIS HOLE WITHOUT CRUSHING ME!

NYOKA! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE ALIVE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THANK GOODNESS? IF YOU DIDN'T START THE BOULDER DOWN ONTO THE TRAIL, WHO DID?


BUT THE BOULDER ALMOST HIT ME, TOO! IF I HAD PUSHED IT, DO YOU THINK I WOULD HAVE YELLED OUT A WARNING TO YOU?
YOUR WARNING WAS TOO LATE TO DO ME ANY GOOD! FATE SAVED US, PIERRE, BUT-THINGS LOOK AWFULLY PE-CULIAR, ES-PECIALLY AFTER FINDING YOUR SMOKING RIFLE IN YOUR TENT! I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER IF ALL THIS ISN'T SOME KIND OF TRAP!


BUT WHAT WOULD I HAVE TO GAIN BY KILLING YOU? I NEED YOU TO PROVE I WASN'T SEEING THINGS WHEN I SAW THAT BEAST!
I DON'T KNOW, PIERRE, BUT I THINK THE BEST THING FOR ME TO DO IS TO GO BACK TO TOWN WHILE I'M STILL ALIVE!


LOOK, NYOKA, I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR FEELING THE WAY YOU DO, BUT IT'S A SHAME TO GET SO CLOSE TO THE GRIFFIN AND THEN TURN BACK! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I THINK YOU OUGHT TO DO!

KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but *all 3* types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills germs that retard normal hair growth—*on contact*
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—*fast*
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—*quickly*
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—*instantly*
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—*within 3 seconds*

Once you're bald, that's *it*, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe *us*. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Here's our GUARANTEE. Try Ward's Formula in your own home for only 10 days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK on return of unused portion. You are the judge. Send no money. Pay postman only $2 plus a few cents postage, or save postage by sending $2 with order. ACT NOW TO SAVE YOUR HAIR. *SEND COUPON TODAY!*

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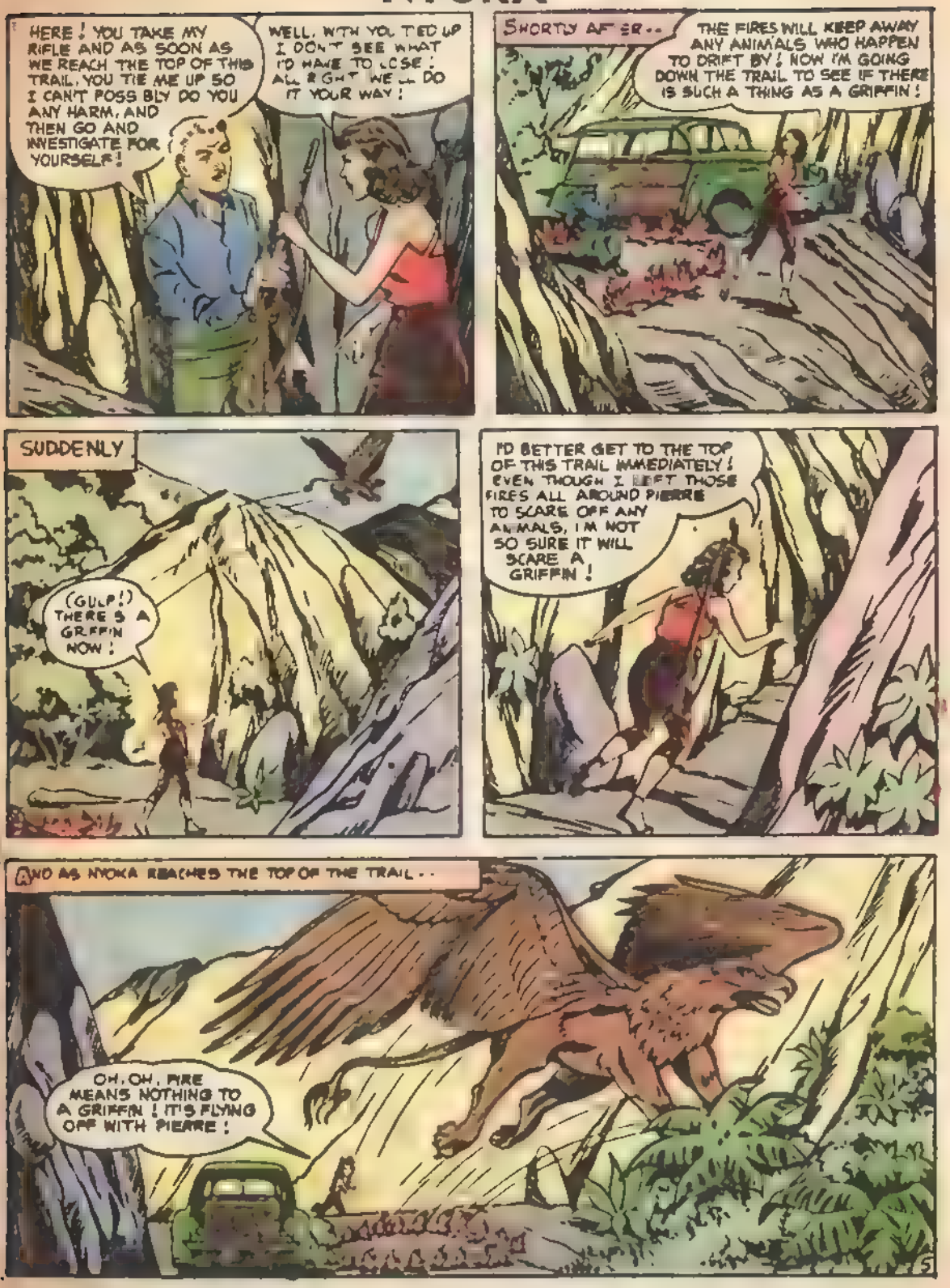
19 West 44th St. New York 36, N. Y.

☐ I enclose $2.00, send prepaid
☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay $2.00 plus postage

Name_____
Address_____
City_____ Zone____ State____

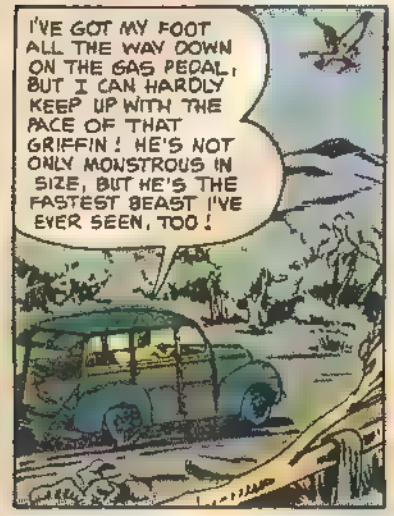
DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

NYOKA


HERE! YOU TAKE MY RIFLE AND AS SOON AS WE REACH THE TOP OF THIS TRAIL, YOU TIE ME UP SO I CAN'T POSS BLY DO YOU ANY HARM, AND THEN GO AND INVESTIGATE FOR YOURSELF!
WELL, WITH YOU TIED UP I DON'T SEE WHAT I'D HAVE TO LOSE! ALL RIGHT WE'LL DO IT YOUR WAY!
SHORTLY AFTER..
THE FIRES WILL KEEP AWAY ANY ANIMALS WHO HAPPEN TO DRIFT BY! NOW I'M GOING DOWN THE TRAIL TO SEE IF THERE IS SUCH A THING AS A GRIFFIN!
SUDDENLY
(GULP!) THERE'S A GRIFFIN NOW!
I'D BETTER GET TO THE TOP OF THIS TRAIL IMMEDIATELY! EVEN THOUGH I LEFT THOSE FIRES ALL AROUND PIERRE TO SCARE OFF ANY ANIMALS, I'M NOT SO SURE IT WILL SCARE A GRIFFIN!
AND AS NYOKA REACHES THE TOP OF THE TRAIL..
OH, OH, FIRE MEANS NOTHING TO A GRIFFIN! IT'S FLYING OFF WITH PIERRE!
5

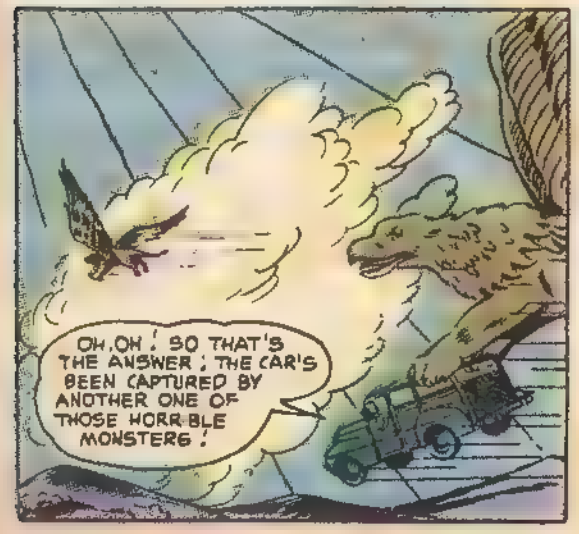
MAYBE I CAN SHOOT HIM DOWN--BUT WAIT! HE'S FLYING TOO HIGH! EVEN IF I KILLED THE GRIFFIN, THE FALL FROM THAT HEIGHT WOULD KILL PIERRE, TOO!

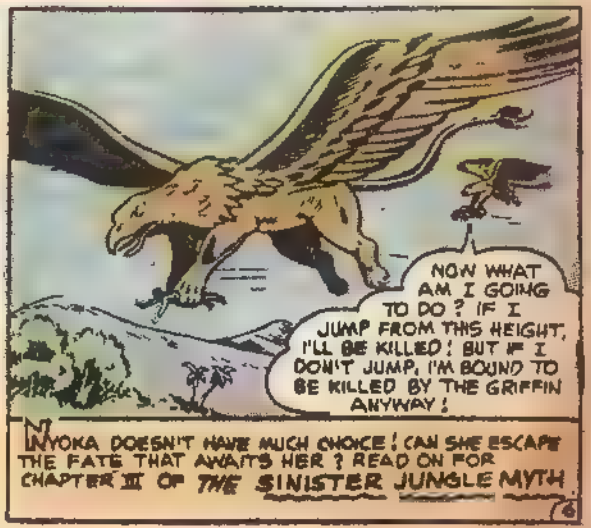
THE ONLY THING I CAN DO IS FOLLOW THE GRIFFIN UNTIL IT LANDS SOME PLACE!


I'VE GOT MY FOOT ALL THE WAY DOWN ON THE GAS PEDAL, BUT I CAN HARDLY KEEP UP WITH THE PACE OF THAT GRIFFIN! HE'S NOT ONLY MONSTROUS IN SIZE, BUT HE'S THE FASTEST BEAST I'VE EVER SEEN, TOO!

THAT'S FUNNY, BUT THE CAR DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MOVING RIGHT! THE WHEELS DON'T SEEM TO BE TOUCHING THE GROUND!

NO WONDER! I'M NOT ON THE GROUND! I'M IN THE AIR! BUT HOW?


OH,OH! SO THAT'S THE ANSWER; THE CAR'S BEEN CAPTURED BY ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE HORRIBLE MONSTERS!


NOW WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? IF I JUMP FROM THIS HEIGHT, I'LL BE KILLED! BUT IF I DON'T JUMP, I'M BOUND TO BE KILLED BY THE GRIFFIN ANYWAY!
NYOKA DOESN'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE! CAN SHE ESCAPE THE FATE THAT AWAITS HER? READ ON FOR CHAPTER III OF THE SINISTER JUNGLE MYTH

GATE TO DOOM

FOR HOURS the two men had trudged north through the jungle, waiting, hoping for the encircling green gloom to end. By ten o'clock the chill of morning wore off and they felt more cheerful.

Evans, the American explorer, paused as they crossed a narrow, shallow stream and took his bearings. His friend, Ben-Sahif, the eldest son of the local chief, put his knapsack down and rested.

"A good thing you aren't expecting to do any heavy digging," he said to Evans. Ben-Sahif spoke well in English, having learned the language at the British school in Aswan, at the first cataract of the Nile.

Evans frowned over his map. He tapped it impatiently with his finger.

"No need for any digging this time," he said. "In any case this trip is purely exploratory. Neifridi, the last Pharoah of the Twenty-Third Dynasty, was buried somewhere above the Fifth Cataract of the lower Nile. I've narrowed down the possible location on this map to a three mile radius from here. It can't be south—we've covered that ground. There's just inaccessible mountains to the west and impenetrable marshes to the east. Therefore it must be north—and located on the plateau. It's high enough so that no sand could ever have covered it. That's why there'll be no necessity for digging."

Ben-Sahif chuckled. "You are a brave man, effendi Evans," he said. "The last tomb of importance uncovered in Egyptian Africa was that of Pharoah Tutankhamen. And most of the members of the expedition that uncovered it died."

Evans looked at him gravely. "You believe those superstitions?" he asked.

Ben-Sahif shrugged. "I am of the East, you are of the West. You are scoffers in the West. In Africa we know better. No true African disbelieves in the power of curses. And you yourself told me that inscriptions found at Thebes placed a curse of death on any who broke into the tomb of Pharoah Neifridi." He paused, shrugging and a grin appeared on his face. "Of course, you haven't found it yet. Perhaps you need not fear for your life because you never will find the tomb!"

Evans shook his head. "I'll find it," he said. "And remember, Ben-Shaif, I am not superstitious, even if you are. I am not afraid of curses made twenty centuries ago."

"Nor am I," the other said, picking up his pack. "The curse specifically mentions those who break into the tomb. I am only a guide, effendi. I am safe, praise Allah!"

In silence they trudged on to slowly rising ground. Within fifteen minutes the jungle screen ended and they came out into open country, broiling under the hot spring sun. Evans pointed.

"The Blue Nile, Ben-Sahif," he said. "We are seeing it from a spot no man probably has ever stood before except ... ."

"The tomb, effendi, *the tomb!*" the other shouted excitedly, seizing Evans by the arm. "Over there, to one side of the river shore!"

Evans, his heart pounding, followed Ben-Sahif's gaze. Out of the rolling, open plain, partly hidden by dry, parched heaps of sand, appeared the blindingly white walls of an Egyptian tomb.

"Neifridi's tomb!" Evans muttered. He glanced at the map. "Yes, that's it. It looks exactly like this drawing I traced from the inscription stone in Thebes. Ben-Sahif, we've found it!"

"You would be advised to leave it in peace, effendi," Ben-Sahif said dryly. "Or, at least, be content with observing it from the outside. Remember the curse."

"Absurd," the American snapped, resuming the march. "In that tomb must be treasures of ancient art at least equal to those found in the sarcophagus of Pharoah Tutankhamen! It would be criminal to let them lie there undiscovered because of some mythical curse no sensible person could believe. Come on!"

Ben-Sahif clutched at his arm frantically as Evans strode up to the tomb. "Wait, wait, effendi!" He pointed dramatically. "Look, the

Nile is rising, as it does every spring to water the land. Within six hours, the temple will be buried under many feet of water!"

Undeterred, Evans strode on. "We won't be staying here long, Ben-Sahif—just long enough to identify the tomb. I want to make sure it's the one I'm looking for. If it is we can return in a month with a large party!"

With the guide still trying to restrain him, Evans walked up to the gate of the tomb. A frown crossed his face as he slowly read the inscription over the stone lintel.

"It's nothing but the curse," he said, irritatedly. "There's not a name on it!" He stepped closer to the portal. "Here, help me with this, Ben-Sahif! The portal stone is crumbling. We can push it aside in a few moments!"

"I will not break into the tomb, effendi!" Ben-Sahif shouted.

"Then I'll do it myself!" Evans declared. Quickly, using his portable shovel and crowbar, he cleared a space in the crumbling block big enough to crawl through. "Wait for me here!" he ordered, squeezing himself through.

Ben-Sahif, distracted, muttering prays to Allah, watched the American explorer disappear through the opening. Minutes passed. Then he heard a shout: "Ben-Sahif! Ben-Sahif! It's Neifridi's tomb! We've really found it! The inscription beside this inner gate proves it!" There was a pause, then the horrified guide heard Evans yell: *"The gate—it's moving!* By heaven, if I can open it, I'll have a look inside . . ."

The guide scrambled to the opening. Within, he saw Evans pushing frantically at a huge iron gate. An instant later a second gate crashed down before him, prisoning Evans between them. Frightened, Ben-Sahif glanced behind him. The waters of the Nile were rising faster than he had thought. Even as he stood at the stone portal, they were advancing inch by inch up the side of the tomb.

"I will be back, effendi!" Ben-Sahif screamed. "You are trapped and I must return and find men who can cut through the gates. Hold fast!"

"Ben-Sahif—you idiot, stop!" Evans screamed. His voice, reverberating eerily in the tomb's vast interior, issuing forth like a trumpet, only spurred Ben-Sahif on. He cast a last backward glance at the threshold which was beginning to disappear under water, threw away his knapsack to speed his steps, and entered the jungle. His father's camp, he knew, was only five miles away.

An hour later he staggered, breathless, into camp, rounded up four guards and the camp blacksmith and started back. The Blue Nile, he knew, so near its source, could rise a dozen feet in only a few hours. And the hole Evans had knocked through the outer, sealed portal was only five feet above ground level. By now, the whole, hollow tomb was probably filled with water.

Evans, beyond question, was dead, drowned.

Tired, Ben-Shaif urged the others on. Then, at a slower pace, he continued, brooding, berating himself for not having more strongly urged the American to let the dead lie in peace. Then, suddenly, he stopped, his blood freezing. Ben-Sahif's teeth chattered. He had always known of and believed in ghosts and now . . .

Down the jungle trail, spry and laughing, talking to the four guards and the blacksmith, came the explorer, Evans!

"But—but the curse!" Ben-Sahif stammered as Evans pumped his hand. "And you were trapped by the double gates!" He glanced at Evans' boots, and gasped. "Perhaps—perhaps you didn't drown after all! Your boots are wet!"

"THE CURSE was nonsense—as are all curses!" Evans chuckled. "And I'm quite alive to prove it! But the Pharoahs knew that curses seldom stop adventurers. Pharoah Neifridi took care that anyone breaking into his tomb would be trapped between double gates of iron inside and perish. But he forgot that the Nile would seep into his tomb every time it rose. Those iron gates were almost rusted through after soaking every spring for many centuries. After you left, I knocked them to pieces with my shovel, climbed out and got my boots wet, wading out of the Blue Nile!"

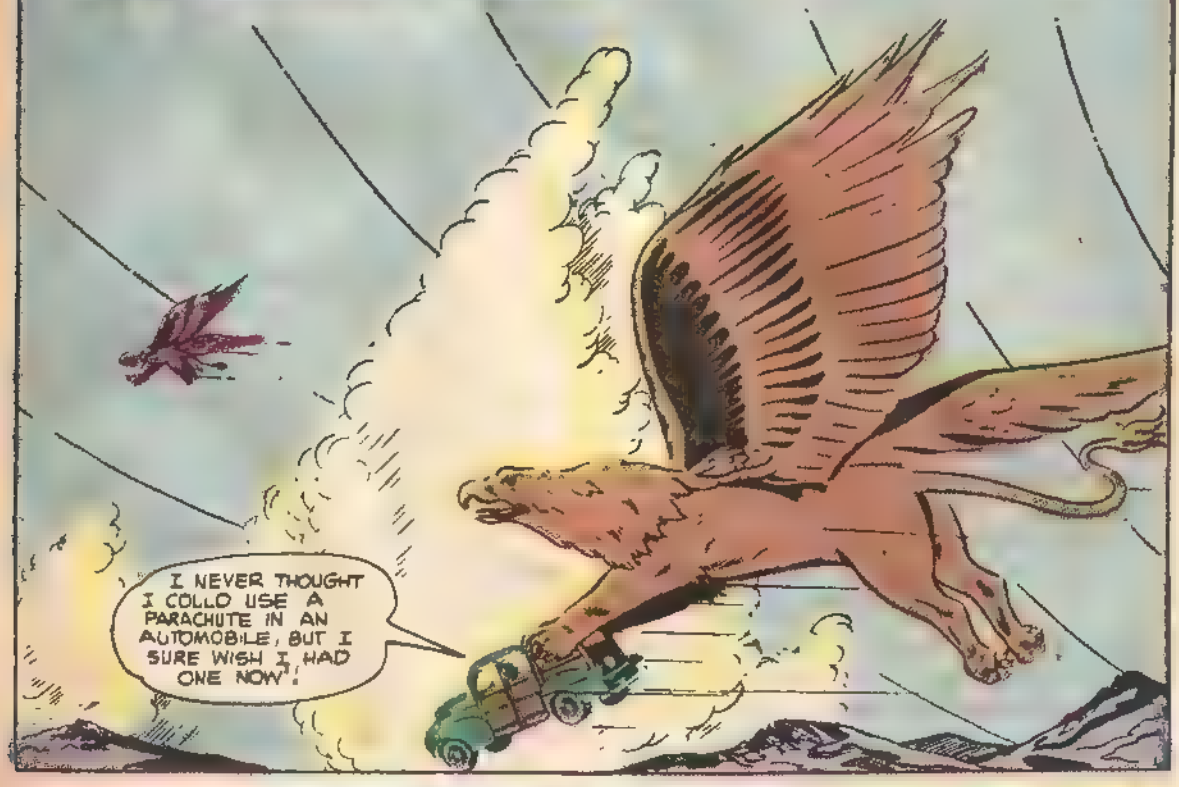
THE END

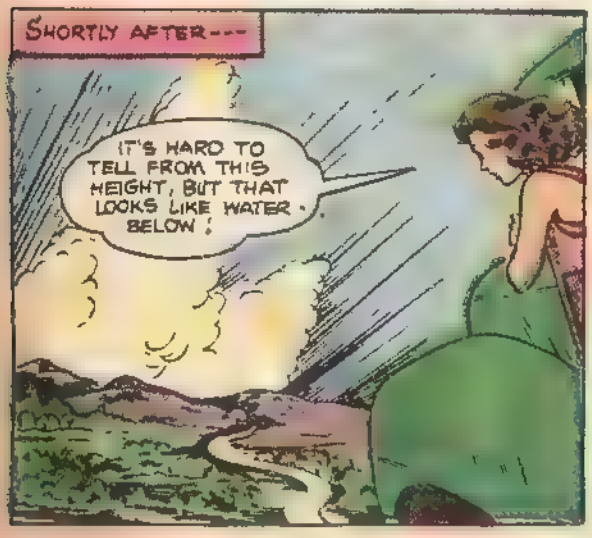
NYOKA the JUNGLE GIRL

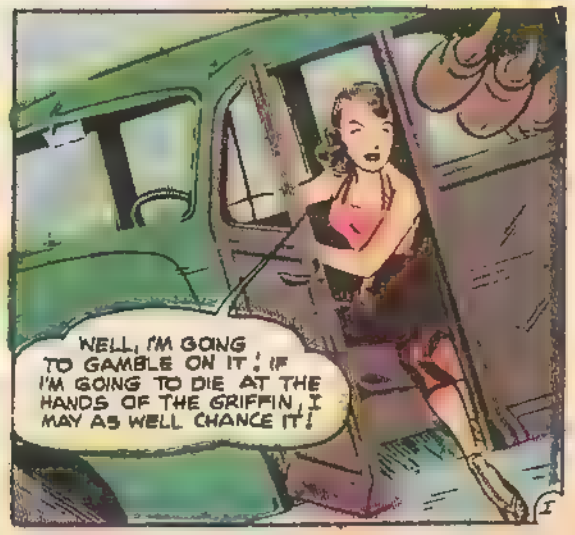
AND THE SINISTER JUNGLE MYTH

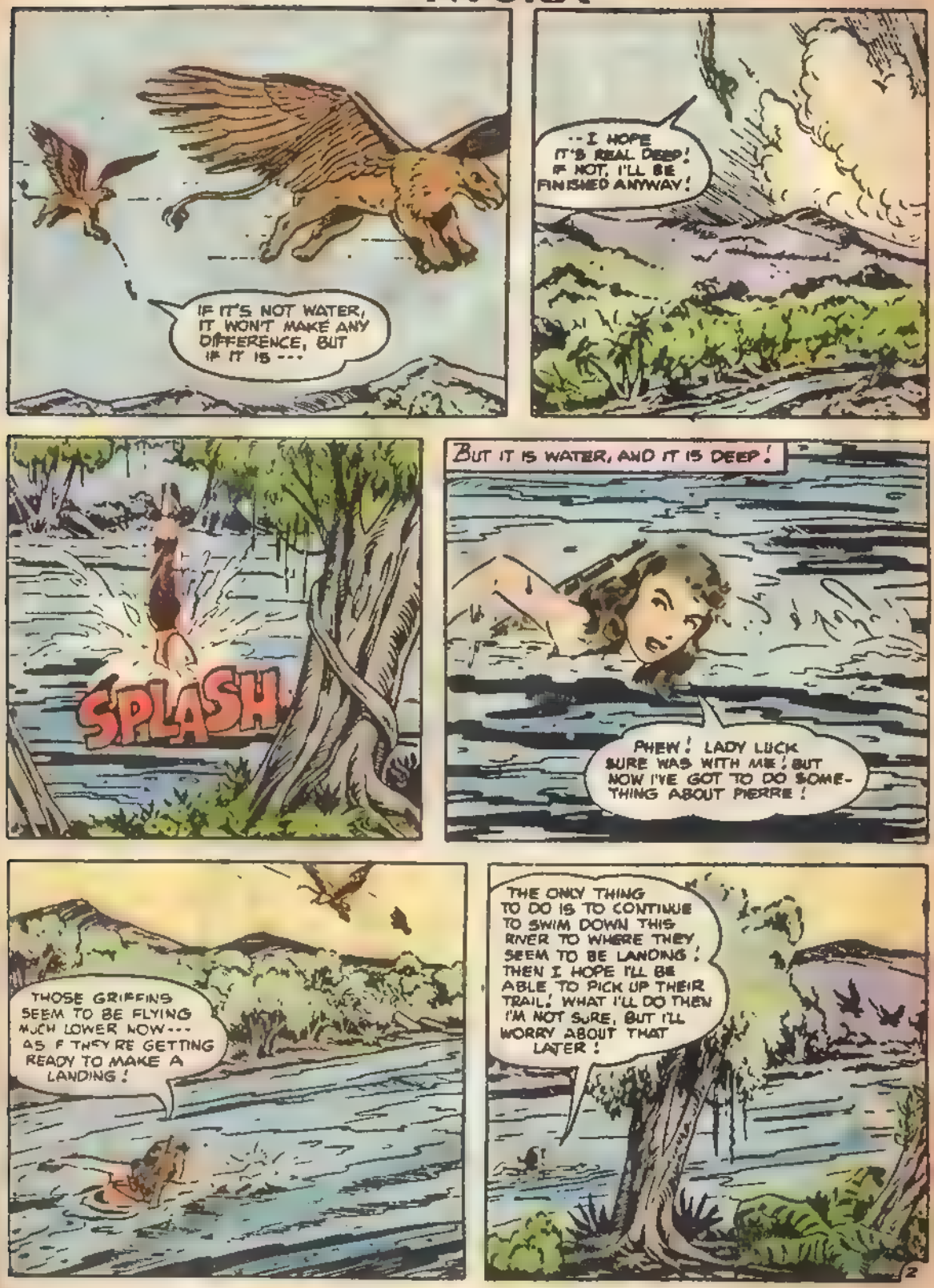
CHAPTER THREE

THE VALLEY OF FEAR!

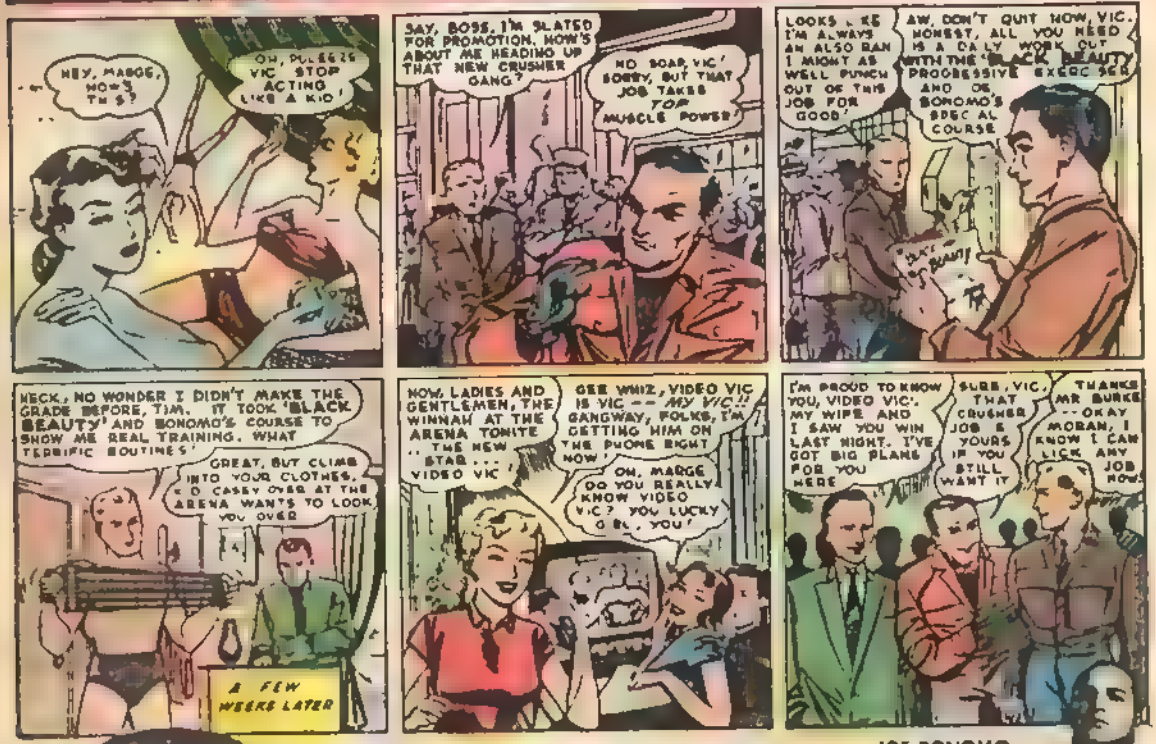







IF IT'S NOT WATER, IT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE, BUT IF IT IS ---
--I HOPE IT'S REAL DEEP! IF NOT, I'LL BE FINISHED ANYWAY!
SPLASH
BUT IT IS WATER, AND IT IS DEEP!
PHEW! LADY LUCK SURE WAS WITH ME! BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT PIERRE!
THOSE GRIFFINS SEEM TO BE FLYING MUCH LOWER NOW--- AS IF THEY'RE GETTING READY TO MAKE A LANDING!
THE ONLY THING TO DO IS TO CONTINUE TO SWIM DOWN THIS RIVER TO WHERE THEY SEEM TO BE LANDING! THEN I HOPE I'LL BE ABLE TO PICK UP THEIR TRAIL! WHAT I'LL DO THEN I'M NOT SURE, BUT I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER!

"BLACK BEAUTY" AND "VIDEO VIC"


HEY, MAGGE, HOW'S TH'S?
OH, PLEEZE VIC, STOP ACTING LIKE A KID!
SAY, BOSS, I'M SLATED FOR PROMOTION. HOW'S ABOUT ME HEADING UP THAT NEW CRUSHER GANG?
NO SOAP, VIC! SORRY, BUT THAT JOB TAKES TOP MUSCLE POWER
LOOKS LIKE I'M ALWAYS AN ALSO RAN. I MIGHT AS WELL PUNCH OUT OF THIS JOB FOR GOOD!
AW, DON'T QUIT NOW, VIC. HONEST, ALL YOU NEED IS A DAILY WORK OUT WITH THE 'BLACK BEAUTY' PROGRESSIVE EXERCISER AND DR. BONOMO'S SPECIAL COURSE
HECK, NO WONDER I DIDN'T MAKE THE GRADE BEFORE, TIM. IT TOOK 'BLACK BEAUTY' AND BONOMO'S COURSE TO SHOW ME REAL TRAINING. WHAT TERRIFIC ROUTINES!
GREAT, BUT CLIMB INTO YOUR CLOTHES. CASEY OVER AT THE ARENA WANTS TO LOOK YOU OVER
A FEW WEEKS LATER
NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE WINNAH AT THE ARENA TONITE — THE NEW STAR — VIDEO VIC!
GEE WHIZ, VIDEO VIC IS VIC — MY VIC!! GANGWAY, FOLKS, I'M GETTING HIM ON THE PHONE RIGHT NOW!
OH, MARGE DO YOU REALLY KNOW VIDEO VIC? YOU LUCKY DOG, YOU!
I'M PROUD TO KNOW YOU, VIDEO VIC! MY WIFE AND I SAW YOU WIN LAST NIGHT. I'VE GOT BIG PLANS FOR YOU HERE
SURE, VIC, THAT CRUSHER JOB IS YOURS IF YOU STILL WANT IT
THANKS MR BURKE — OKAY MORAN, I KNOW I CAN LICK ANY JOB NOW.

DEVELOP REAL POWER

INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH • BUILD YOUR BODY

JOE BONOMO

FREE WITH EVERY COURSE

NEW 5 CABLE BLACK BEAUTY PROGRESSIVE EXERCISER FOR HEAVY DUTY

YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

SENT WITH EVERY COURSE FREE

BECOME AN ALL AROUND WINNER

WIN FRIENDS • GAIN POPULARITY • BE A SUCCESS

JOE BONOMO SHOWS YOU HOW!

Why grope in the dark wishing? Why let other guys run off with your best girl . . . steal that promotion from you . . . take away that position on the team? Now, in the amazing new 'Black-Beauty' 5-Cable Progressive Exerciser and Joe Bonomo's personal instruction 'Power-Plus' method you too, can become an all-around winner!

SCIENTIFIC! AND HOW!

Wait 'til you see what fast progress you make to real power with 'Black Beauty' and Joe Bonomo. They're with you 'til you're "TOPS" in the field.

Bernarr Macfadden says

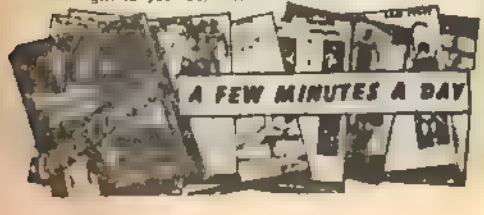
As an instructor in muscle building you should stand at the head of the list. Many of your pupils already attest to your ability in building better bodies. I can recommend you most highly. Here's wishing you all possible success!

Jack Dempsey says

I consider your "Power-Plus" Course [illegible] personal physical [illegible] The results [illegible] with your system of [illegible] development, are [illegible] and I cannot endorse your course too highly."

LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!

This big action-packed 'Power-Plus' CABLE COURSE is literally packed with dynamite . . . every word belted out for you by Joe Bonomo himself. Many of today's strongmen paid $25.00 for these same instructions as a personal mail order course. You get it now for only $4.95 . . . including Joe Bonomo's famous 'Black Beauty' Progressive 5-Cable Exerciser as a FREE gift to you. Don't wait! Act RIGHT AWAY!



COMPLETE 'POWER-PLUS' CABLE COURSE

$4.95 including 'BLACK BEAUTY' 5 CABLE EXERCISER FREE!

(Worth 5.95 alone)

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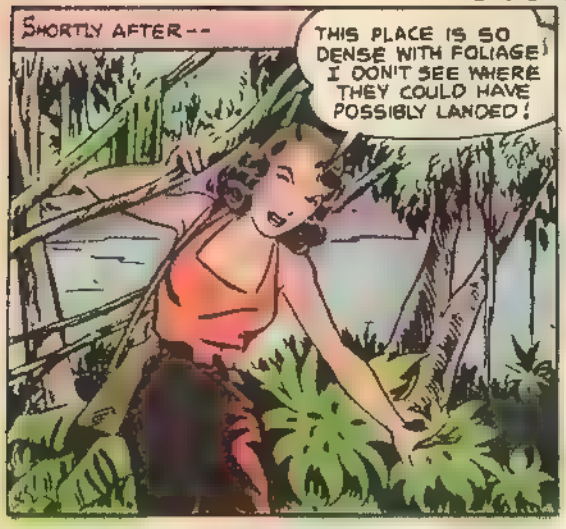
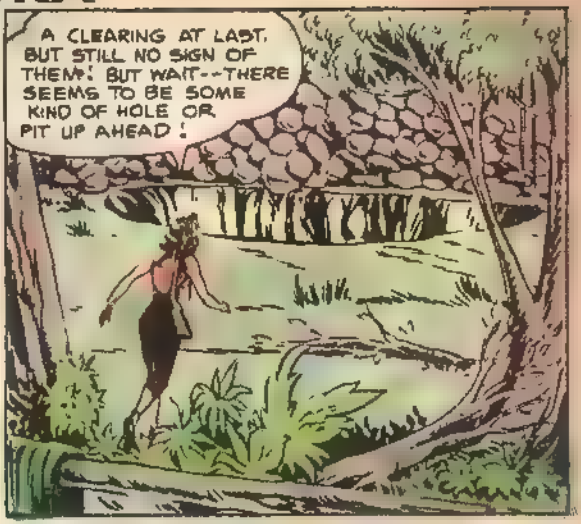
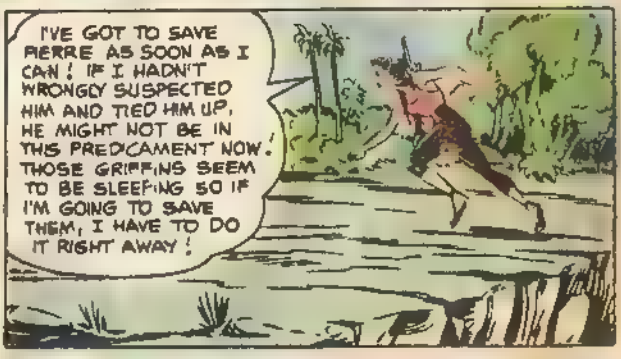
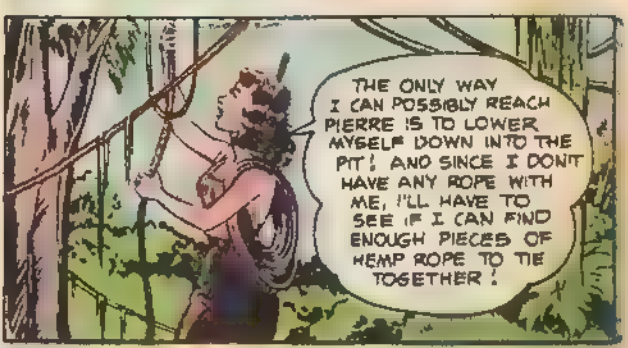
NYOKA

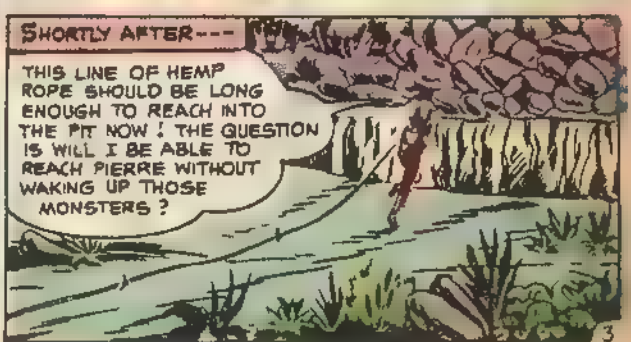

SHORTLY AFTER--
THIS PLACE IS SO DENSE WITH FOLIAGE I DON'T SEE WHERE THEY COULD HAVE POSSIBLY LANDED!


A CLEARING AT LAST, BUT STILL NO SIGN OF THEM! BUT WAIT--THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME KIND OF HOLE OR PIT UP AHEAD!

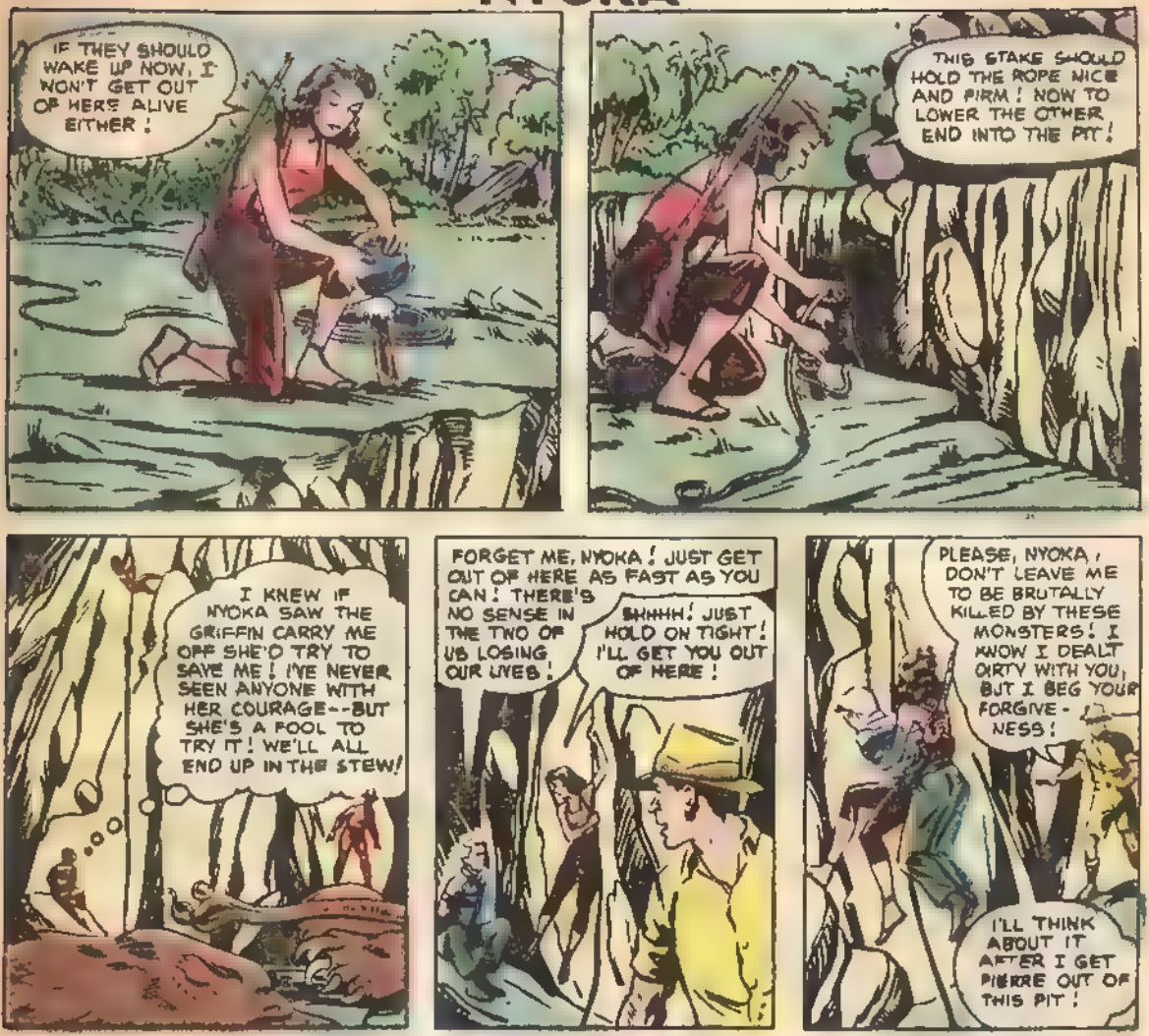
IT'S THE GRIFFINS' LAIR, ALL RIGHT, AND THERE'S PIERRE---AND ALSO DEGREEY! NOW THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE! HE MUST HAVE BEEN THE ONE WHO WAS TRYING TO GET ME!


I'VE GOT TO SAVE PIERRE AS SOON AS I CAN! IF I HADN'T WRONGLY SUSPECTED HIM AND TIED HIM UP, HE MIGHT NOT BE IN THIS PREDICAMENT NOW! THOSE GRIFFINS SEEM TO BE SLEEPING SO IF I'M GOING TO SAVE THEM, I HAVE TO DO IT RIGHT AWAY!


THE ONLY WAY I CAN POSSIBLY REACH PIERRE IS TO LOWER MYSELF DOWN INTO THE PIT! AND SINCE I DON'T HAVE ANY ROPE WITH ME, I'LL HAVE TO SEE IF I CAN FIND ENOUGH PIECES OF HEMP ROPE TO TIE TOGETHER!


SHORTLY AFTER---
THIS LINE OF HEMP ROPE SHOULD BE LONG ENOUGH TO REACH INTO THE PIT NOW! THE QUESTION IS WILL I BE ABLE TO REACH PIERRE WITHOUT WAKING UP THOSE MONSTERS?

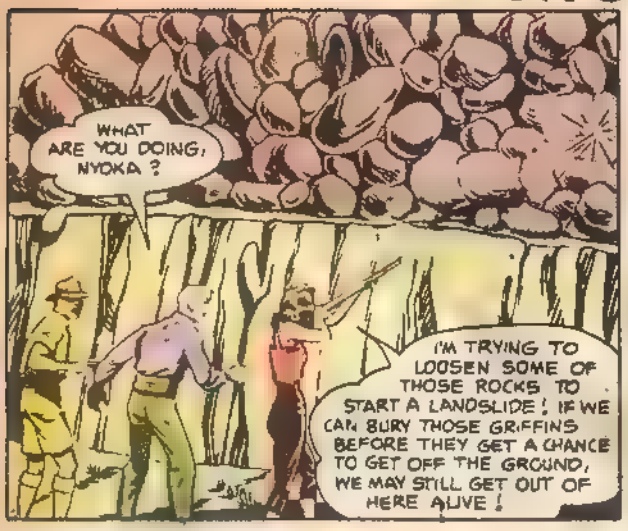
NYOKA

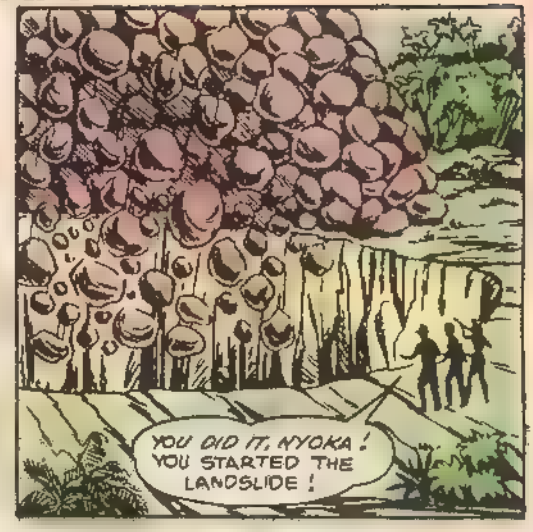

IF THEY SHOULD WAKE UP NOW, I WON'T GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE EITHER!
THIS STAKE SHOULD HOLD THE ROPE NICE AND FIRM! NOW TO LOWER THE OTHER END INTO THE PIT!
I KNEW IF NYOKA SAW THE GRIFFIN CARRY ME OFF SHE'D TRY TO SAVE ME! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE WITH HER COURAGE--BUT SHE'S A FOOL TO TRY IT! WE'LL ALL END UP IN THE STEW!
FORGET ME, NYOKA! JUST GET OUT OF HERE AS FAST AS YOU CAN! THERE'S NO SENSE IN THE TWO OF US LOSING OUR LIVES!
SHHHH! JUST HOLD ON TIGHT! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE!
PLEASE, NYOKA, DON'T LEAVE ME TO BE BRUTALLY KILLED BY THESE MONSTERS! I KNOW I DEALT DIRTY WITH YOU, BUT I BEG YOUR FORGIVE-NESS!
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT AFTER I GET PIERRE OUT OF THIS PIT!
PHEW! I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D MAKE IT! NOW WE'D BETTER BEAT IT BEFORE THOSE GRIFFINS WAKE UP!
YOU START NOW, PIERRE, BUT I'VE GOT TO GO BACK FOR DEGREEY!
4

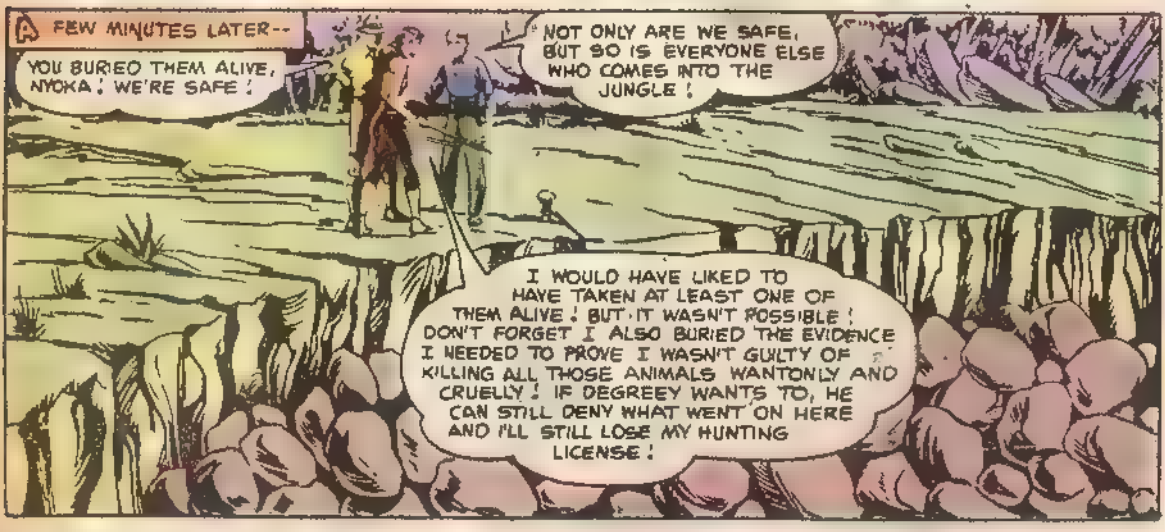
NYOKA

WHAT? AFTER HE ADMITTED THAT HE TRIED TO HARM YOU!
TWO WRONGS DON'T MAKE A RIGHT!
NYOKA! I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK TO RESCUE ME! I KNOW NO WORDS OF THANKS EXCEPT TO SAY THAT YOU'RE SOFT-HEARTED, BRAVE AND WONDERFUL!
YOU CAN SAVE THE LINE UNTIL WE GET BACK-- IF WE EVER GET BACK!
THE GRIFFINS ARE BEGINNING TO WAKE UP!
WE HAVE TO MOVE AS FAST AS WE CAN!
PIERRE! YOU'RE STILL HERE! YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE! THE GRIFFINS ARE WAKING UP!
LET'S NOT WASTE WORDS! LET'S START RUNNING NOW!
THERE'S NO SENSE IN RUNNING NOW! WE COULD NEVER OUTRUN THOSE MONSTERS! IF THEY'RE AWAKE, WE'RE DONE FOR!
WHUMP
NOT SO FAST, PIERRE! THERE'S STILL ONE POSSIBLE WAY OUT!
CLAP

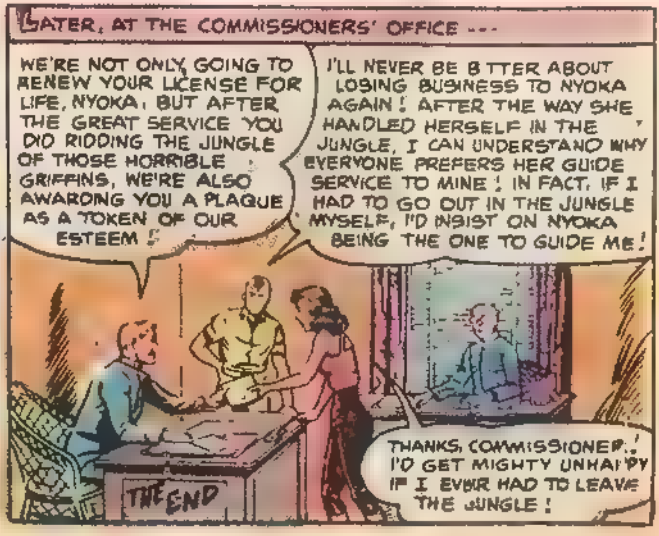
NYOKA


WHAT ARE YOU DOING, NYOKA ?
I'M TRYING TO LOOSEN SOME OF THOSE ROCKS TO START A LANDSLIDE ! IF WE CAN BURY THOSE GRIFFINS BEFORE THEY GET A CHANCE TO GET OFF THE GROUND, WE MAY STILL GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE !


YOU DID IT, NYOKA ! YOU STARTED THE LANDSLIDE !

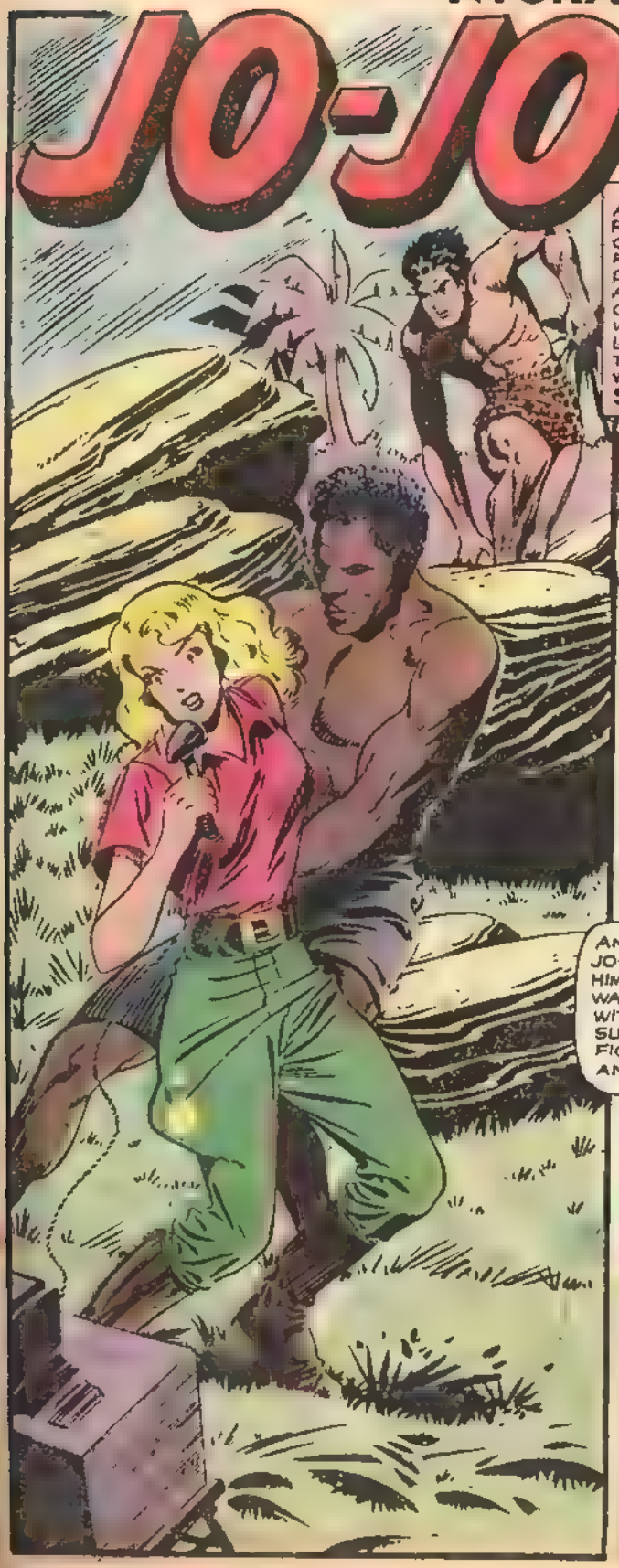

A FEW MINUTES LATER--
YOU BURIED THEM ALIVE, NYOKA ! WE'RE SAFE !
NOT ONLY ARE WE SAFE, BUT SO IS EVERYONE ELSE WHO COMES INTO THE JUNGLE !
I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE TAKEN AT LEAST ONE OF THEM ALIVE ! BUT IT WASN'T POSSIBLE ! DON'T FORGET I ALSO BURIED THE EVIDENCE I NEEDED TO PROVE I WASN'T GUILTY OF KILLING ALL THOSE ANIMALS WANTONLY AND CRUELLY ! IF DEGREEY WANTS TO, HE CAN STILL DENY WHAT WENT ON HERE AND I'LL STILL LOSE MY HUNTING LICENSE !

AFTER THE WAY, YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE, NYOKA, I'D BACK YOU UP IN ANYTHING YOU SAID !


LATER, AT THE COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE ---
WE'RE NOT ONLY GOING TO RENEW YOUR LICENSE FOR LIFE, NYOKA, BUT AFTER THE GREAT SERVICE YOU DID RIDDING THE JUNGLE OF THOSE HORRIBLE GRIFFINS, WE'RE ALSO AWARDING YOU A PLAQUE AS A TOKEN OF OUR ESTEEM !
I'LL NEVER BE BITTER ABOUT LOSING BUSINESS TO NYOKA AGAIN ! AFTER THE WAY SHE HANDLED HERSELF IN THE JUNGLE, I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY EVERYONE PREFERS HER GUIDE SERVICE TO MINE ! IN FACT, IF I HAD TO GO OUT IN THE JUNGLE MYSELF, I'D INSIST ON NYOKA BEING THE ONE TO GUIDE ME !
THANKS, COMMISSIONER ! I'D GET MIGHTY UNHAPPY IF I EVER HAD TO LEAVE THE JUNGLE !
THE END

NYOKA

JO-JO CONGO KING



DO YOU REMEMBER? NOT LONG AGO, YOU TURNED THE DIAL OF YOUR RADIO AND HEARD, FOR THE FIRST TIME ON THE AIR, THE FIERCE AND PRIMITIVE RHYTHMS OF THE GUNDOONGA DANCE! THEN A SUDDEN INTERRUPTION AND THERE CAME THE CRASHING THUNDER OF COMBAT IN THE JUNGLE AS JO-JO WENT INTO ACTION TO SAVE A FRIEND'S LIFE! RADIO MADE HISTORY THAT DAY, THANKS TO THE CONGO KING, AND IT WILL ALWAYS BE KNOWN AS THE **STARTLING BROADCAST!**

HILARY PRESCOTT AND HER FIANCE, ROBERT MURDOCK, UNLOAD RADIO EQUIPMENT AT A SMALL AFRICAN PORT.

WE MADE IT AT LAST, BOB. NOW AS SOON AS WE GET THE COMMISSIONER'S PERMISSION, WE CAN START INTO THE JUNGLE. THIS BROADCAST WILL MAKE RADIO HISTORY.

YOU'RE RIGHT, HILARY, A BRILLIANT IDEA YOU HAD .. BROADCASTING THE TRIBAL CEREMONIES OF THE SAVAGE GUNDOONGA TRIBE!

AND I'LL GET TO SEE JO-JO, TOO! I MET HIM THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE ON VACATION WITH MY DAD! HE'S SUCH A ROMANTIC FIGURE .. SO BRAVE, AND...

YEAH SURE! BUT YOU BETTER RUN ALONG NOW AND SEE THE COMMISSIONER AND FIND OUT WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO MEET YOUR FRIEND! I'LL LOOK AFTER THINGS HERE

HAH.. SHE'LL NEVER SEE HER FRIEND AND SHE'LL NEVER MAKE THAT BROADCAST! IF SHE ONLY KNEW HOW SICK I AM OF HER.., AND HOW I HATE HER! SHE GETS ALL THE GOOD ASSIGNMENTS AND I HAVE TO TROD ALONG LIKE A GOOD LITTLE BOY! BUT IT WON'T BE LONG NOW. SHE'LL HAVE AN ACCIDENT AND I'LL MAKE THE BROADCAST!

AND SHORTLY AFTERWARD, A NATIVE MESSENGER LEAVES TOWN WITH NEWS FOR JO-JO . . .

AIEEE... WHAT DOES THE WHITE BWANA DO SO FAR FROM TOWN? DOES HE THEN HAVE ANOTHER MESSAGE FOR ME?

HERE'S THE MESSENGER NOW. THIS SHOULD BE EASY

HERE, BOY! A TICKING TIME MACHINE ALL FOR YOUR OWN! GIVE ME THE TALKING PAPER YOU HAVE AND PUT THIS ONE IN ITS PLACE AND SPEAK NOT ABOUT THIS, OR YOU WILL SUFFER.

WAA. THE COMMISSIONER WILL BE WRATHFUL, IF HE FINDS OUT! THE MESSAGE IS FOR JO-JO! BUT ALWAYS I HAVE WANTED A TIME DIAL. I WILL DO IT.

HO. THAT OUGHT TO PUT A SPOKE IN JO-JO'S WHEEL! HE'LL THINK THE MESSAGE IS FROM THE COMMISSIONER. AND HE'LL HAVE A LONG WAIT FOR US! I TOLD HIM A SPOT A HUNDRED MILES FROM THE REAL LOCATION. WITH HIM OUT OF THE WAY, I CAN DEAL WITH HILARY AT MY LEISURE. SO SIMPLE FOR A CLEVER FELLOW

AS JO-JO RECEIVES THE MESSAGE NEXT DAY...

HO... GREAT JO-JO! I HAVE COME FAR WITH THIS TALKING PAPER. IT IS FROM BWANA COMMISSIONER.

THE COMMISSIONER, EH? GOOD MAN! MUST BE IMPORTANT, OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE SENT YOU REST HERE FOR TONIGHT IF YOU WISH. MY PEOPLE WILL FEED AND ENTERTAIN YOU

HMMM.. WHOEVER SENT THIS WASN'T COMMISSIONER BLOGGETT! SOMEONE IS TRYING TO PERPLEX ONE FOR SOME REASON BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW THAT THE COMMISSIONER ALWAYS SIGNS A SECRET CIPHER TO HIS MESSAGES JUST TO PREVENT SUCH THINGS AS THIS. AND THERE'S NO SIGN ON THIS MESSAGE! LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE OF SOME KIND... GOT TO QUESTION THAT MESSENGER AGAIN!

JO-JO FINDS THAT THE MESSENGER HAS ALREADY LEFT THE VILLAGE...

SOMETHING WEIRD, ALL RIGHT. THAT FELLOW DIDN'T EVEN STAY TO DINE! BUT HE CAME THIS WAY. I SHOULD CATCH UP WITH HIM BEFORE LONG. THEN HE'LL TALK FOR JO JO!

THE BEST OF PLANS ARE SOMETIMES RUDELY SHATTERED...

OOO... DIDN'T COUNT ON THIS! AND JUST WHEN I'M IN A HURRY AND DON'T REALLY WANT TO FIGHT! BUT NO HELP FOR IT NOW... GOT TO TAKE CARE OF THESE HAIRY ONES BEFORE THEY TAKE CARE OF ME!

THIS ONE IS THE LEADER! AND HE'S MIGHTY STRONG, BUT IF I CAN GET HIM BEFORE THE REST GET COURAGE ENOUGH TO ATTACK ME, I MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE. GOT TO FIND A VITAL SPOT WITH MY BLADE.

G-GOT TO TWIST BEFORE WE HIT THE GROUND! IF THIS 400 POUNDS OF GORILLA LANDS ON TOP OF ME, I'LL BE CRUSHED . . . . . AND NOT MUCH TIME... THOSE OTHERS ARE CLOSING IN. COME ON, JO-JO! GOING TO NEED ALL YOUR STRENGTH FOR THIS ONE!
AT LAST! ONE MORE .. GASP. A THRUST AND I'VE GOT HIM! THEN A DOZEN MORE TO DEAL WITH, UNLESS THE BEATING OF THEIR LEADER FRIGHTENS THEM OFF. AND ALL THE TIME THAT MESSENGER IS GETTING FARTHER AWAY.
I THOUGHT SO. THEY'RE LIKE A LOT OF HUMANS I KNOW! TAKE AWAY THEIR LEADER AND THEY CAN'T FIGHT ANY LONGER. A GOOD THING FOR ME, TOO. I'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT MAN BEFORE HE GETS CLEAR AWAY
BUT TROUBLE SOMETIMES COMES IN BUNCHES AND NOT LONG AFTERWARD...
MORE GRIEF! THERE'S MY MAN... AND IF I WANT TO GET ANY INFORMATION OUT OF HIM I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST. THAT BRUTE WILL MAKE FAST WORK OF HIM.
THE HORNS COME AT MY BODY!
THIS TIME JO-JO IS TOO LATE TO ASSIST A FELLOW HUMAN OR EVEN TO PUNISH THE HORNED ONE, FOR HIS NATURAL ENEMY WILL DO THAT..
SORRY, FRIEND, BUT YOU'RE GOING. HOW ABOUT TELLING ME THE TRUTH ABOUT THE MESSAGE? WHO GAVE IT TO YOU TO DELIVER TO ME? I KNOW IT WASN'T THE COMMISSIONER.
OOOO... YOU SPEAK TRUTH! MY ANCESTORS BECKON TO ME. I TELL YOU ALL I KNOW, JO-JO! WHITE BWANA TOOK THE OTHER MESSAGE AND GAVE ME THE FALSE ONE. HE GAVE ME A PRESENT... THE SMALL DIAL
I DO NOT WISH TO GO BAD! I HEARD A LADY AND THE BWANA COMMISSIONER SPEAKING... SHE HAS SAFARI, WHICH IS TO MEET YOU AT THE WATERING PLACE OF THE GUNDOONGA. THE MESSAGE I BROUGHT LIED ABOUT THE MEETING PLACE
BUT THOSE PLACES ARE A HUNDRED MILES APART!
BUT WHO IS THIS ROBERT MURDOCK?.. AND THE WOMAN WHO WANTS TO MEET ME AT THE WATERING PLACE? IT IS PLAIN THAT THE MAN ATTEMPTS TO PREVENT THIS. HE WOULD SEND ME ON A WILD HUNT ELSEWHERE... BUT WHY? SUCH THINGS I DO NOT UNDERSTAND... BUT AT LEAST I NOW KNOW WHERE TO GO TO FIND THE ANSWERS TO THIS MYSTERY!

MEANTIME, THE SAFARI REACHES THE WATERING SPOT OF THE SAVAGE GUNDOONGA TRIBE...

I DON'T LIKE IT, BOB, JO-JO SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE BY NOW. IF HE GOT MY MESSAGE

DON'T WORRY, KID. PROBABLY SOME MINOR DELAY.

HAH . NOT SO MINOR, EITHER

THIS PLACE IS NOT GOOD THE GUNDOONGA PEOPLE ARE FIERCE.. AND ONLY JO-JO CAN SAVE US FROM THEM AND HE DOES NOT COME

AND THAT NIGHT, HILARY TRIES FUTILEY TO SLEEP...

HOURS NOW, AND JO-JO HASN'T COME YET. AND EVERYTHING IS SO QUIET! I'M FRIGHTENED AND I'LL ADMIT IT. THINK I'LL GO TALK THINGS OVER WITH BOB...

BOB WILL LAUGH AT ME, I KNOW. CALL ME A 'FRAIDY CAT! BUT, I CAN'T HELP IT! SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG I FEEL IT IN MY BONES! AND HE IS THE ONLY PERSON I CAN DEPEND ON ABSOLUTELY...

POOR HILARY! IF SHE COULD BUT SEE HER "LOVER" AT THE MOMENT...

HE'S GONE! BUT WHERE? AND WHY? AND HE DIDN'T SAY A WORD OHH... AND HIS BED IS FIXED TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE SOMEONE IS SLEEPING IN IT. SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO HIM... PERHAPS EVEN THE.. THE SAVAGES HAVE GOT HIM PRISONER!

YOU UNDERSTAND CLEARLY, CHIEF! YOU ATTACK AND TAKE THE GIRL! SHE IS YOURS TO DO WITH AS YOU WANT! BUT THEN YOUR TRIBE STAGES A CEREMONY AND YOU LET ME BROADCAST IT. THEN YOU ESCORT ME BACK TO THE COAST

HOLEEE...YOU MADE THE BARGAIN, WHITE ONE! ALWAYS HAVE I WISHED SUCH A BRIDE! WE DO DANCE FOR YOU AFTER I TAKE HER. THEN MY WARRIORS TAKE YOU SAFE TO BIG WATER. IT IS AGREED!

YOU LAUGH AT THAT ONE BEHIND STRAIGHT FACE, MY CHIEF? SURELY YOU WILL ALSO GET HIM WHEN WE ATTACK!

YOU ARE A FOOL, MOONGI! I WILL KEEP MY WORD IF HE KEEP HIS! HE WILL PRETEND TO FIGHT, BUT HIS FIRESTICK WILL MISS OUR WARRIORS. THEN LET NO HARM COME TO HIM

LOOKS LIKE SUCCESS AT LAST. I'LL PRETEND TO FIGHT LIKE MAD TO PROTECT HILARY, AND LATER, THE PORTERS WILL SWEAR TO IT! BUT THEY'LL GET HER... AND I'LL GET TO DO THE BROADCAST! WHAT A REPUTATION I'LL MAKE.., GIVE THEM ALL THE DETAILS OF HILARY'S CAPTURE. THIS WILL MAKE ME A GREAT MAN IN RADIO

BOB, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I'VE BEEN WORRIED... LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU! SEEMS STRANGE THAT YOU WOULD BE ROAMING AROUND IN THE JUNGLE AT NIGHT!

OH IT'S YOU, HILARY. I WAS, ER, JUST TAKING A WALK COULDN'T SLEEP

HUM . SHE SOUNDS SUSPICIOUS

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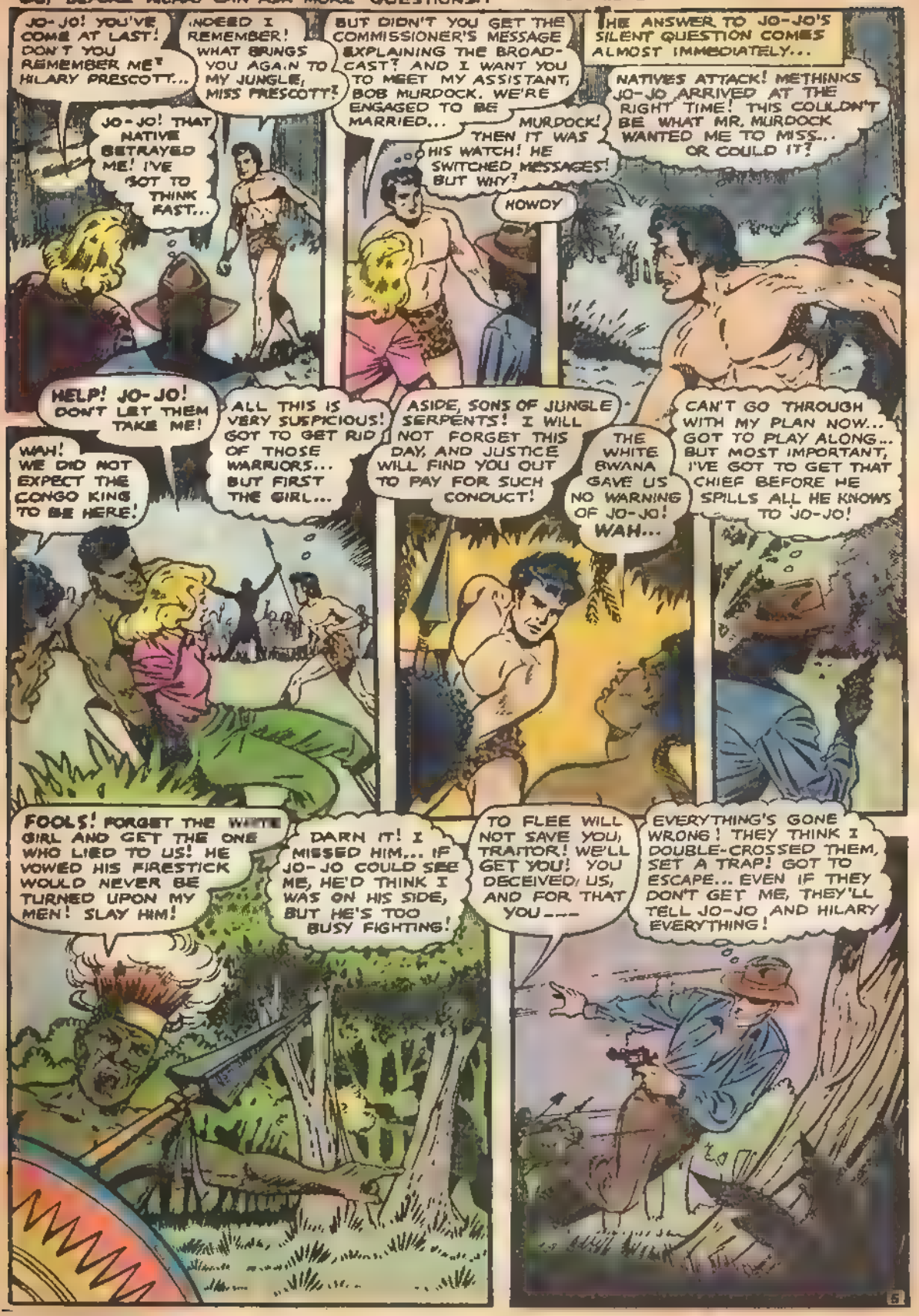
BUT BEFORE HILARY CAN ASK MORE QUESTIONS..


JO-JO! YOU'VE COME AT LAST! DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME? HILARY PRESCOTT...
INDEED I REMEMBER! WHAT BRINGS YOU AGAIN TO MY JUNGLE, MISS PRESCOTT?
JO-JO! THAT NATIVE BETRAYED ME! I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST...
BUT DIDN'T YOU GET THE COMMISSIONER'S MESSAGE EXPLAINING THE BROADCAST? AND I WANT YOU TO MEET MY ASSISTANT, BOB MURDOCK. WE'RE ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED...
MURDOCK! THEN IT WAS HIS WATCH! HE SWITCHED MESSAGES! BUT WHY?
HOWDY
THE ANSWER TO JO-JO'S SILENT QUESTION COMES ALMOST IMMEDIATELY...
NATIVES ATTACK! METHINKS JO-JO ARRIVED AT THE RIGHT TIME! THIS COULDN'T BE WHAT MR. MURDOCK WANTED ME TO MISS... OR COULD IT?
HELP! JO-JO! DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME!
WAH! WE DID NOT EXPECT THE CONGO KING TO BE HERE!
ALL THIS IS VERY SUSPICIOUS! GOT TO GET RID OF THOSE WARRIORS... BUT FIRST THE GIRL...
ASIDE, SONS OF JUNGLE SERPENTS! I WILL NOT FORGET THIS DAY, AND JUSTICE WILL FIND YOU OUT TO PAY FOR SUCH CONDUCT!
THE WHITE BWANA GAVE US NO WARNING OF JO-JO! WAH...
CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH MY PLAN NOW... GOT TO PLAY ALONG... BUT MOST IMPORTANT, I'VE GOT TO GET THAT CHIEF BEFORE HE SPILLS ALL HE KNOWS TO JO-JO!
FOOLS! FORGET THE WHITE GIRL AND GET THE ONE WHO LIED TO US! HE VOWED HIS FIRESTICK WOULD NEVER BE TURNED UPON MY MEN! SLAY HIM!
DARN IT! I MISSED HIM... IF JO-JO COULD SEE ME, HE'D THINK I WAS ON HIS SIDE, BUT HE'S TOO BUSY FIGHTING!
TO FLEE WILL NOT SAVE YOU, TRAITOR! WE'LL GET YOU! YOU DECEIVED US, AND FOR THAT YOU---
EVERYTHING'S GONE WRONG! THEY THINK I DOUBLE-CROSSED THEM, SET A TRAP! GOT TO ESCAPE... EVEN IF THEY DON'T GET ME, THEY'LL TELL JO-JO AND HILARY EVERYTHING!

CAN'T LET EVEN A WORTHLESS ONE LIKE MURDOCK GO LIKE THAT! THE NATIVES SEEM TO THINK HE BETRAYED THEM SOME WAY... I WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH OF THIS MATTER!
HELP! MERCY! DON'T HURT ME! HELP!
PLEASE LISTEN, CHIEF! I DIDN'T KNOW JO-JO WOULD COME! I ARRANGED IT DIFFERENTLY! HONEST, I DIDN'T SET A TRAP FOR YOU!
YOU LIE, WHITE MAN! MANY OF MY WARRIORS HAVE BEEN SLAIN... NOW YOU..
WAH... IT IS PLAIN NOW!
JO... WHY.. Y-Y---
SAVE ME, JO-JO! I'LL CONFESS EVERYTHING!
I DON'T PERMIT VIOLENCE IN MY JUNGLE. THAT IS THE ONLY REASON I HALT THIS THING!
YOU ARE AS WICKED AS THE MAN WHO LED YOU! HE WILL BE TURNED OVER TO HIS OWN LAW.
I BOW TO YOU, JO-JO! SPARE ME! YOU ARE RULER IN ALL THE JUNGLE... SPARE ME!
...HE BARGAINED WITH US. FOR THE GIRL AS MY BRIDE, I WAS TO SPARE HIM AND LET HIM SEE OUR DANCE. HE USED STRANGE WORDS WHICH I DID NOT UNDERSTAND, BUT HE SAID PEOPLES ALL OVER THE WORLD WOULD HEAR OUR DANCE AND MUSIC!
SO THAT WAS IT! INSTEAD OF LOVING HILARY, HE HATED HER! HATED WORKING UNDER HER! HE WANTED HER OUT OF THE WAY SO HE COULD POSE AS A HERO AND A LOST LOVER AT THE SAME TIME!
SHE IS BRAVE. SHE KNOWS NOT WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HER, YET SHE FULFILLS HER JOB!
AND SO FOR THE FIRST TIME IN BROADCASTING HISTORY, I HAVE BROUGHT YOU THE TRUE VOICE OF A JUNGLE BATTLE IN ALL ITS SAVAGRY... ... THIS IS HILARY PRESCOTT, SIGNING OFF...
AND WHEN JO-JO EXPLAINS TO HILARY...
OOO... HOW COULD HE! HOW COULD ANY MAN BE SO BAD? A-AND I... I LOVED HIM...
BE CALM, SMALL ONE. THE STRANGEST OF THINGS ARE DISGUISED FORTUNES!
AND HERE IS MY WORD TO ALL OF YOU! YOU'VE SEEN WHAT HAPPENS WHEN TREACHERY AND DECEIT ENTER INTO A PERSON'S MIND! HATRED AND ENVY ALWAYS BRING THEIR OWN REWARD... AND NEVER IS SUCH A REWARD GOOD!
The End

Mrs. Ruth Long

Friends! Here's How To Get At Almost NO COST

Your NEW Real, LIVE MINIATURE DOG

I'll be happy to send you without you paying a penny, this lovable, young, miniature DOG that is so tiny you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog as well as a pet. You can keep it in a shoe box and enjoy many amusing hours teaching it tricks . . . active, healthy, intelligent and clean. Simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to friends and relatives to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. I enjoy my own lively, tiny dog so much. It is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself.

Supply Limited ○ SEND TODAY!

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons free. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 19c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. LIMIT of 2 to any one person. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES with each picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

I'm so anxious to send you a miniature dog that I hope you will send me your name, address and favorite snapshot, right away and get your 20 enlargement coupons

Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.

DEAN STUDIOS Dept. X-412, 211 W. 7th St. Des Moines 2, Iowa

MRS. RUTH LONG
DEAN STUDIOS, DEPT. X-412
211 W. 7TH ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

I would like to receive the miniature dog. Please send me premium letter and 20 coupons

Enclosed find.....snapshots or negatives for enlarging. (Limit of two.)

Color Eyes..... Color Hair.....
Color Eyes..... Color Hair.....

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Up to a $10 Portrait Studio Value Only $1.

Any Photo Copied 20 BILLFOLD PHOTOS $1 Sent on Approval

Double-Weight, Silk Finish, Portrait Paper. Each (2½ x 3½ inch) PHOTO is beautifully DECKLE EDGED.

50 for only $2

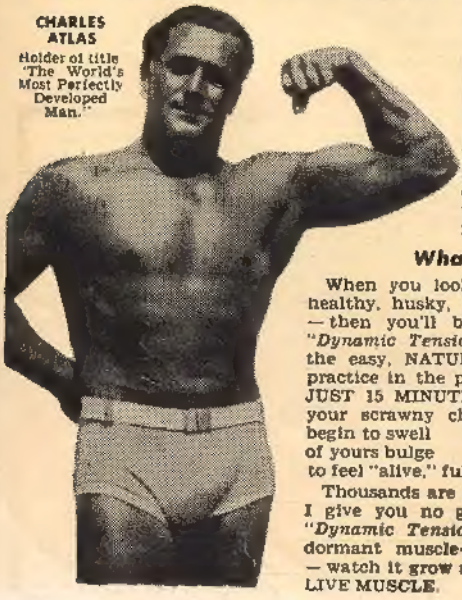
(Send No Money)

Just to get acquainted we will make you these NEW artistic, **BILLFOLD PHOTOGRAPHS** that are the rage for exchanging with school mates, as gifts and enclosures with greeting cards or in correspondence. **SEND NO MONEY,** just enclose your favorite snapshot or any size photo for 20 or 50 BILLFOLD (Wallet) SIZE PHOTOS (one pose) suitable for framing and keepsakes. Used by thousands of students, teachers, job seekers, parents, movie stars and others. Original returned with your order. Pay postman on arrival plus a few cents for our C.O.D. and postage or enclose the money and we prepay. **3-day service.** Portrait studio quality and satisfaction guaranteed. Please send within 15 days to

MOVYLAND STUDIOS Dept. 19, 211 W. 7th St., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

Hey SKINNY!
...YER RIBS ARE SHOWING!
DON'T LET HIM HIT YOU, JOE!
WATCH WHAT YOU SAY, FELLA...
SHUT UP, YOU BAG OF BONES!
DARN IT! I'M TIRED OF BEING A SKINNY SCARECROW CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN MAKE ME A NEW MAN! I'LL GAMBLE A STAMP AND GET HIS FREE BOOK.
LATER
BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG WHAT A BUILD. NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT BULLY.
HERE'S A LOVE-TAP---- FROM THAT "BAG OF BONES," REMEMBER?
OH, JOE! YOU ARE A REAL HE-MAN, AFTER ALL.
WHAT A MAN
AND HE USED TO BE SO SKINNY!

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!



CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim Girls made fun of me behind my back THEN I discovered my body - building system "*Dynamic Tension*" It made me such a *complete* specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

What's My Secret?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, fellow smiling back at you — then you'll be astonished at how fast "*Dynamic Tension*" GETS RESULTS! It is the easy, NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

Thousands are becoming husky — my way I give you no gadgets to fool with. With "*Dynamic Tension*" you simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body — watch it grow and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE My 32-Page Illustrated Book is Yours — Not for $1.00 or 10c — But FREE

Send for my book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*, 32 pages of photos, valuable advice Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do, answers vital questions. A *real prize* for any fellow who wants a better build I'll send you a copy FREE It may change your whole life Rush coupon to me personally: *Charles Atlas, Dept. 325U, 115 E. 23rd Street, New York 10, N Y*

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325U, 115 East 23 St., New York 10, N.Y.

Send me — absolutely FREE — a copy of your famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength* — 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. This book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.

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To All Who Want EXTRA MONEY!

Make $50 to $300 and Even More In Your Spare Time... It's Fun Too!... Lots of Folks Do It So Easily with

Wallace Brown Christmas Cards

Why not do as thousands of other folks do? No need to *wish* for extra cash to buy the things you want. You can make money so easily just by showing the famous balanced assortments of beautiful Wallace Brown Christmas Cards to your friends, neighbors, relatives, co-workers, fellow church and club members. They'll love this convenient way to order Christmas cards at home and they'll be delighted with the beauty, value and variety offered them. In this big nationally famous line of over 50 money-makers are the two shown here . . . the sensational, big-value 21-card "Feature" Christmas Assortment and the beautiful Velour on Parchment Christmas Assortment. They sell on sight for only $1.00 each and you make up to 50¢ profit on each box! Mail the coupon NOW!

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See for yourself how much money you'll make. Mail Coupon TODAY for "Feature" 21 Card Christmas Assortment on approval and FREE samples of low priced name-imprinted Personal Christmas Cards. We'll also include FREE, our beautiful, big, full color catalog of entire line to start you making extra money immediately.

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Please rush "Feature" 21-Card Christmas Assortment on approval. FREE Samples of Personal Christmas Cards and FREE full-color illustrated Catalog of money-making line.

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☐ Check for organization plan